

INSIDE: The Liberal agenda for survival

Maclean's

DECEMBER 19, 1983

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

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NEW BOOKS FOR KIDS

The joys of a bountiful season



Poet
Dennis Lee



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CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Maclean's

DECEMBER 18, 1993 VOL. 36 NO. 51

COVER

New books for kids

With the publication of his latest collection of inspired nonsense verse, *Jelly Belly*, Dennis Lee confirms his role as the poet laureate for Canadian children. And *Jelly Belly* is only one of the many treats contained in the astonishingly rich treasure trove of juvenile arts and letters that is peering across and out of Canada this holiday season. —Page 48

COVER PHOTO BY MICHAEL LEVINE



Promises from the throne

Last week's speech from the Throne offered a pro-election-like grab bag of promises that added to speculation about Pierre Trudeau's future. —Page 10



Red devil with a dashboard

Christine, directed by horror master John Carpenter, is comic-book movie art, as cinematically fancy and frightening as *Jaws* and a top-of-the-line product. —Page 24



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An endless cycle

Revenge bomb attacks claimed more civilian lives, and a U.S. air strike against Syrian positions prompted criticism about the U.S. role in the Middle East conflict. —Page 18



Acquitting the press lords

After an eight-week trial on charges of conspiracy to limit competition, Southern Inc. and Thomson Newspapers Ltd. were acquitted last week. —Page 24

No easy way out

—ANYA WASSERBERG BRUCE
Hunting, Ont.

Shiloh, Ont.

I am sick and tired of hearing people denigrate every single thing that Pierre Trudeau does. Whatever his shortcomings as a person or a prime minister, he is an extremely intelligent man who has dignity and courage. Why shouldn't he

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Executive in New Delhi: January issues

go on a peace mission? Just because it is only a step in the right direction, does that make it a step not worth taking? Or should he perhaps have appointed a committee to appoint a committee to make a suggestion? I would not wince for the man I disagree with many of his party's policies. But I cannot see him or his actions as all black. Surely there is a time to strive for balance and understanding. Knocking everyone who seems to fall in is just the easy way out.

—GILLIAN CRUICKSHANK

—GILLIAN CREIGHTON
FossilE, Inc.

It came as a surprise to me that U.S. government officials branded Prime Minister Trudeau's peace efforts as a "top-out." They claim that our contributions to NATO are not significant but they very consciously forget that the Canadian government, in spite of severe protests, allowed them to test missiles in Canada. So far, they have not done anything concrete for world peace. There is a country that has taken the initiative, instead of encouraging this noble move, they are denouncing it. I am now convinced that they are not interested in peace.

—THEODORE HUGHES

London, Ont.

Recent news told of the offer by our militant postal union to process Christmas mail for 10 cents in place of the statutory 22 cents. If the union members had a genuine interest in Christmas cheer, they might process the seasonal rush with no charge for overtime. This would save the post office much needed goodwill and save the taxpayers' money.

—EL. EATON
Hudson, N.Y.

APPOINTMENT: Donald G. Hill, 60, director of Ontario's Human Rights Commission from 1962 to 1971 and its chairman from 1971 to 1973, as Ontario's third ombudsman. Hill, the father of singer-songwriter Dan Hill, 26, currently a consultant for the Bermuda Human Rights Commission, will assume his new post in February. He succeeds Ontario Supreme Court Justice Donald Norkko.

APPOINTED: Bernard Raft, 34, executive director of the Canadian Booksellers Association, as executive director of the 1,800-member, New York-based American Booksellers Association. Raft will resign from his Canadian position before he officially takes over the U.S. association Jan. 3.

DECEASED: Joan Drewery, 56, actress and television broadcaster, of massive hemorrhaging, in Ottawa. Drewery's 35-year career included cohosting the CBC TV series *58 North Maple* and roles in *Send Me No Flowers* and *Ann of a Thousand Days*.

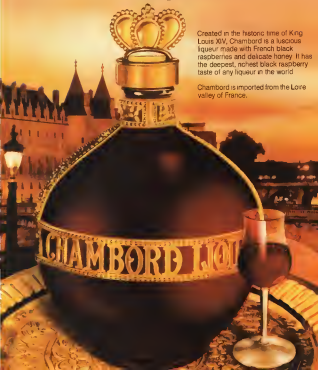
1933. Cowboy actor Slim Pickens, 64, born Bert Lindley Jr., noted for his role in Stanley Kubrick's *Dr. Strangelove*; of Pasadena, in Modesto, Calif.

DEED: Fantasma Perez Prado (the Mambo King), 57, a bandleader best known for the 1950s hit *Cherry Pink and Apple Blossom White*; of lung cancer, in Milan, Italy

DECEASED Sir Keith Jackson Holpender, 78, prime minister of New Zealand from 1980 to 1972 and 7th governor-general from 1977 to 1986, following a stroke, in Wellington, New Zealand.

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DEED: Robert Aldrich, 65, the director of such films as *The Dirty Dozen* and *Whatever Happened to Baby Jane?*, of kidney failure, in Los Angeles.

SUBVENEDED Joseph (Joe) Hannan, 78, a Mafia kingpin for 30 years, to federal prison authorities in Los Angeles, to serve his first jail term—a one-year sentence for a 1968 conviction for conspiracy to obstruct justice.



You can pour whisky

A cause for concern

Articles in *Macleans* form a rich source of references for historians and other scholars as well as for the general public, and it is for this reason that inaccuracies, no matter how trivial, are a cause for concern. I draw your attention to the excellent article in the Sept. 19 issue that reported an U.S. draft registers in Canada. (The registers are at home. Follow-up.) I particularly draw your attention to the comment attributed to deserter Ronald Windfield to the effect that "on his arrival in Montreal during the F1Q crisis in October, 1970 . . . he spotted army tanks in the streets." There were, of course, no tanks in the streets of Montreal during the F1Q crisis.

—MAJ-GEN A.J.D. DECHAMPELAIN,
Deputy Commander,
Mobile Command,
St-Hubert, Que.

Amiel and her choices

Barbara Amiel's column *Freedom of choice* in *Macleans* (Nov. 22) is as vicious in its personal attacks, no misrepresentation of the case for choice on abortion, and so irrational in its argument that it is difficult to know where to begin to respond. Apart from the facts of the case, one must question the logic of

someone who constantly upholds the value of our democratic way of life precisely because of the freedom to choose and then implies that the proclamation of that issue is right. —CAROL FRANK,
National Co-ordinator,
Canadian Abortion Rights
Action League,
Toronto

In her column *Freedom of choice* in *Macleans*, Barbara Amiel managed to cover everything from the pro-choice rally in Toronto to nuclear holocaust in a manner that made me feel someone should be worried about the looseness of her associations. She attacked the leaders of the pro-choice movement for stating that choice was the main issue in the abortion debate but she did not say in our spot long enough to say what was the main issue in Canada's weekly newsmagazine really the place for such preposterously political posturing?

—NICHOLAS W. RATTIES,
Hamilton, Ont.

It annoys me that *Macleans* gives such prominence to the right-wing opinions and convoluted arguments of Barbara Amiel (*Freedom of choice* is immoral). In the first place, there can be no moral decisions without freedom of choice. Secondly, she assumes that all choices today are made for reasons of convenience, not regarding quality of life or personal conscience, particularly those of women who choose to have an abortion. She also implies that the poor can find the money to cause a Toronto bus for every far at least one night "to kill one's child." Amiel is despising women the opportunity of making a moral decision, as if she were the only one who could. And isn't she assuming a lot when she says everyone who was interested in having Gloria Steinem is "free from the burden of moral ambivalence?" —CYNTHIA DICKIE,
Toronto

If Barbara Amiel wishes to concern herself with "virtues" and enter a "moral debate," she had better start thinking logically rather than spewing self-righteous twaddle. The headline (and substance) of her column in the Nov. 22 issue is a contradiction in itself: *Freedom of choice cannot be immoral. There is no morality without choice.* What Amiel really means is that her choice is better than someone else's. —MAUREEN EMERSON,
Midland, Ont.

In Barbara Amiel's latest column, her basic argument is that the most important element in the abortion question is not that "the issue is choice" but that "there is a moral decision to make."

Surely she knows that being able to make any decision implies having had a choice. The *Eleventh Club* committee members are not disregarding the obvious moral dilemma; they are simply identifying the logical first step in the decision-making process. First you need the right to a choice, then you can make a moral decision.

—ROSANNE STEINBRACH,
Toronto

Barbara Amiel's assertion that the freedom of choice stood on abortion and the message of *The Day-After* are both immoral in the same sense strikes me as rather odd, particularly in view of her conclusion that "the quality and way in which we live surely have roles to play in our policy decisions." With this last "moral" point of view I heartily concur. An unwarranted pregnancy can hardly give rise to quality upbringing, and anybody's subconscious existence after a nuclear holocaust would seem to be the ultimate insult to our babies.

—BRYANT STEWART,
Fredericton

Nuclear power's rationale

As engineers in the nuclear industry, we wish to take issue with some statements in your article *The fallout from nuclear choices* (Canada, Nov. 14). The

claim that a gallon of radioactive tritium spilled into Lake Ontario is innocent. A small amount of heavy water, containing about one part in 400,000 of tritium, was released into the lake. This amount is undetectable against the background of naturally occurring tritium already there. And judging that the Canada reactor with the charge that its pressure tubes cannot be inspected during operation is a little puzzling, since all reactors have to be shut down for inspection. Equally strange is Energy Probe's apparent preference for pressure-reactor reactors. Just because others decided to build pressure-reactor reactors and we opted for Canada pressure-tube reactors does not mean that they are right and we are wrong. A comparison of reliability for the two types over the past decade shows Canada with a big lead, which it will maintain in spite of the current pressure-tube problem. Also, the consequences of leakage are much reduced in the Canada, with its 400 separate pressure-tube "mini-reactors." In their outrage over the high cost of reactor shut-downs and tube replacements, Hydro's critics seem to be missing one key point: most of these costs are for the much more expensive replacement power from coal-fired plants. Without nuclear, Ontario's electricity consumers would have been paying those higher costs all along. As it is,

nuclear power plants have saved them hundreds of millions in electric bills and have reduced acid rain and pollution by cutting back on the burning of coal. *Macleans* is always doing an excellent job of presenting the views of nuclear power's opponents. There are plenty of knowledgeable people on the other side; if you are interested in balanced reporting on the subject you might consider consulting them occasionally.

—M.S. MAHAN,
KEW BEAUFORT,
Steelesville, Ont.

Justice begetting injustice

I find myself totally enraged at the injustice of the judicial system after reading the *Key Witness Passage* in your Nov. 21 issue. A man, having served 11 years in prison for a crime he did not commit, must pay \$102,000 in legal fees. There is something a little wrong with a justice system that, having undone one injustice, creates another. I am disgusted with the Canadian justice system.

—ROBERT SQUIRELL,
Gibson, Ont.

Letters are edited and may be condensed. Writers should supply name, address and telephone number. Most correspondence is referred to the Editor, *Macleans* magazine, Waterloo (Winter City, 177 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M5W 1A7).



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Rating Senator Pitfield

The two men walked the halls of Parliament together in deep conversation. Pierre Trudeau, his knee furrowed in concentration, and Michael Pitfield, stooping slightly to disguise his six-foot, three-inch frame. They were more than boss and employee. The Prime Minister and his cabinet

secretary considered themselves intellectual equals, fellow philosophers and friends. But their partnership, which dominated federal politics from 1975 to 1980, ended last December when Trudeau appointed Pitfield to the Senate. Now Pitfield, 46, spends an average of three days a week in New York, represent-

ing Canada on the United Nations disarmament committee. He has just completed four months of chairing the Senate committee examining the government's new security legislation. His date book is packed with speaking engagements, university lectures and meetings. He is even practicing some law—mole planning—on the side. In fact, now his top priority is to "focus myself better."

When Pitfield left the Privy Council Office (PCO), he lost not only the exhilarating sense of being the most powerful public servant in the land but also his platoon of clerks and secretaries. A year ago he supervised a staff of about 300. Now he has one secretary and a chauffeur, but his work load is as heavy as ever. When he left the PCO Pitfield made a promise to his wife, Nancy, and their three young children that he would make up for all of the late nights and weekends he had spent, over the years, at the office. It is a promise that he has yet to keep. Since October he has spent nearly half of his nights in hotel rooms. Says Pitfield: "It has been difficult for them. At least the Privy Council Office did not take me out of Ottawa."

Many of Pitfield's former colleagues and critics still wonder why he went to the Senate. Constitutional experts regard the staid Upper House as, in Sir John A. Macdonald's words, the chamber of "sober second thought," but most Canadians are more inclined to agree with the definition offered by Opposition Leader Brian Mulroney: "a highly paid retirement home for a bunch of grifts." Pitfield admits that he sometimes feels uncomfortable surrounded by former politicians, local dignitaries and party fund raisers. But his year in the Senate has also convinced him that the Upper House is an important part of Parliament. Unlike the House of Commons, where issues fade as quickly as they flare up, senators have an opportunity to step back from the day's headlines and debate the long-term issues.

Pitfield's performance in the upper chamber has earned him respectful reviews from his fellow senators. Said Independent Senator Eric Cook of Newfoundland: "I think it is a jolly good appointment. He is a very clever and busy man and he seems to be acting in a modest and straightforward manner in the Senate." Added Conservative Senator James Balfour of Saskatchewan: "As far as I am concerned, he has done very well."

At the end of his first year, Pitfield himself remains ambivalent about his performance as a senator. "You are not always sure that you are not sort of foolish and out on a mazzing, self-advancing track," he said. "But I did not plan to vegetate—and I do not think I have."

—CAROL GOLD in Ottawa



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STARTS DECEMBER 16 AT A THEATRE NEAR YOU

A crusade for a dream

Rev. Jesse Louis Jackson, a 40-year-old black civil rights leader, is the latest and most controversial entrant to the race for the 1984 U.S. Democratic presidential nomination. Jackson, whom many Americans consider to have inherited the mantle of his former mentor, Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., started his campaign late—he did not declare his candidacy until Nov. 7. He leads the financial and professional organization of most of the other seven declared candidates for the Democratic nomination. Still, political observers expect that he will play a critical role in the U.S. elections. Some political experts believe that Jackson may, in fact, take enough black votes away from the liberal front-

standard. They never indicate that the five candidates running behind him in the polls consist only of the Jews and New Hampshire politicians [the first U.S. primaries, tentatively scheduled for next February] there is a sizable body of white environmentalists, peace activists and small farmers attracted to the idea that I represent. With eight candidates in the race, there is more than a reasonable chance that I can win. I do not mean place, I mean actually win. Recently, in Philadelphia, a poll was taken which showed that among black voters 54 per cent would vote for me and 30 per cent for Mondale. It showed that among all voters Mondale would only win an over-



Jackson: "I can't do much of a professional to go on a blind date with a wedding ring."

runner—former vice-president Walter Mondale—to throw the nomination to Senator John Glenn, now running around in most polls. Others are convinced that Jackson's powerful oratory, his espousal of the causes of the poor and his commitment to register two million black voters are working to inject enthusiasm into a previously lackluster Democratic effort to oust President Ronald Reagan. Whatever the future holds, Jackson has already made history. The eloquent son of a South Carolina sharecropper, Jackson is the first serious black candidate for the U.S. presidency. Jackson's correspondent David Burdette talked with the candidate at his campaign headquarters in Washington, D.C.

Question: Most U.S. political observers say you can't win. Do you accept that?

Jackson: It is not fair. It is a double-

standard. They never indicate that the five candidates running behind me in the polls consist only of the Jews and New Hampshire politicians [the first U.S. primaries, tentatively scheduled for next February] there is a sizable body of white environmentalists, peace activists and small farmers attracted to the idea that I represent. With eight candidates in the race, there is more than a reasonable chance that I can win. I do not mean place, I mean actually win. Recently, in Philadelphia, a poll was taken which showed that among black voters 54 per cent would vote for me and 30 per cent for Mondale. It showed that among all voters Mondale would only win an over-

all 41 per cent to my 35 per cent of the vote. Now, considering that I have not been in the race for long and already show that kind of strength, it seems unfair and inaccurate to say that I cannot win.

Question: Do you consider that your lack of large-scale financing and lack of professional organization are serious problems?

Jackson: In time we will raise an adequate amount of money. But we are not trying to win the money race. After all, this is a mistake. A great body of people who feel themselves locked out has now found a place in our "rainbow coalition" [Black, Hispanic, American Indians, Asians, pacifists, senior citizens, the handicapped]. The rejected—the old minorities, in coalition—have now become a majority. I don't forget that in last April's Chicago mayoral race [former mayor] Jane Byrne had a 513-



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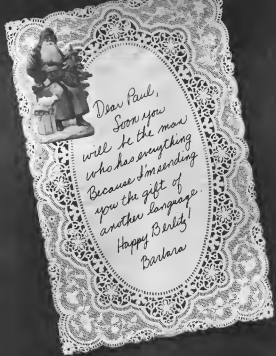
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nation campaign war chest Daley [Richard Daley, one of Byrne's chief rivals] had \$4 million. Harold Washington [the black candidate who won the election] never raised over \$1 million. But he had the will of the people. The spirit of a crusade brings about a lot of in-kind donations and services. Some other campaigns are so staid that they have virtually alienated their workers. They have big salaries and big budgets. We will not require that. Nor will we judge the success of our crusade by traditional standards alone.

Mackenzie: Does the fact that you are galvanizing a significant chunk of political opinion in the black community at a time when President Reagan remains popular among white voters mean that we are headed into a period of political polarization?

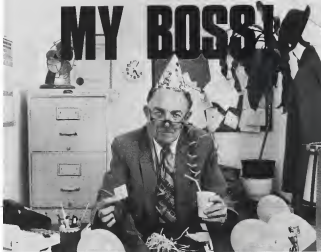
Jackson: People are going to have clear choices in 1984. President Reagan's policies are more anticommitment and less democratic. They are antiworker, anti-labor, anti-black, anti-Hispanic, anti-poor people. Under Reagan's administration, there are three million more people on welfare and four million more people unemployed than when he came to office. There are more people living in poverty than at any time since 1965. But there are also more millionaires than ever. That says something. The recovery has been a reverse Robin Hood process. The government has taken money from the poor—from college students and preachers and other beneficiaries of programs now cut back—and given that money to the rich. The philosophy behind the Reagan administration's giveaways to the rich is that "Rising tides lift all boats." The poor are supposed to benefit from the increased profile of the rich. But rising tides do not lift all boats, particularly those stuck on the bottom. We are putting much of our campaign focus on those boats stuck or worked at the bottom.

Mackenzie: You have said that you will not accept an independent candidacy if you fail to get the Democratic nomination. Why not?

Jackson: I am too much of a professional to go on a blind date with a wedding ring. The Democratic must be willing to reinvigorate the covenant with blacks and Hispanics to create a more mutually beneficial relationship. If they are willing to make room for us, we cannot look together if they look at us, they cannot win.

Mackenzie: Do you think Mondale will look at the momentum you have generated and ask you to run with him as a vice-presidential candidate?

Jackson: I think Mondale might look at the momentum I have generated and consider the option of becoming vice-president himself again, or else going into private life. ☐



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FOLLOW-UP

Prairie gastronomy

In 1966, when Jean Hears opened a 40-seat restaurant in her northern Alberta ranch house, people from neighboring ranches wondered where she would find customers. But by the time The Flying N closed two years ago, it was a roaring success. During its 36 years of operation, Alberta's most famous restaurant had hosted such well-known people as Bing Crosby and John Diefenbaker and had won recognition as one of Canada's 10 best dining rooms. Now The Flying N has a new lease on life. Its present owners, Starks and Mirjam Stankovic, reopened it last February. For her part, Hears, 69, is venturing into new pastures. She has just published her anecdotal first Little Cookbook in the West and she is embarking on a new career in television.

Toronto-born Hears was a stranger to country life in 1946 when she and her husband, Stanley, settled on a 375-acre ranch on Willow Creek, 125 km south of Calgary. Then, few rural Albertans had any traditions of dining out. The Flying N challenged their gastronomic indifference and introduced them to culinary six-course dinners. By 1965 so many Albertans were returning out for dinner that Hears moved her restaurant to larger facilities—the supply depot at the nearby abandoned Canadian furrier air base in Glenbow.

The new 300-seat Flying N was almost instant success. Anne Hardy praised it in her popular *Where to Eat* in Canada, and *The Canadian* magazine in 1975 named it as one of the country's top 10 restaurants. For Hears, the success was rewarding, but by the early 1970s the demands of the business had taken their toll on her. She finally sold The Flying N in 1975 for \$300,000, explaining that "The tail was wagging the dog."

Now, she is discovering that her new endeavor is as fulfilling as The Flying N. Her cookbook has already sold 1,000 copies, at \$15.95 each, and she has completed the pilot for a half-hour television series—*Flavors and Country Cooking*—for QVC-TV in Calgary. Although Hears will turn 70 in July, she has no desire to retire. She intends to follow in the footsteps of Col. Harland Sanders, of Kentucky Fried Chicken fame, who was still active at 89. Says Hears: "Some of us do not know enough to be dead."

—SUZANNE ZWARTZ in Calgary



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Rape and the letter of the law

By Barbara Amiel

If we are to take seriously the comments and writings of much of our major media, politicians and social activists (which covers a considerable range, from every 800er viable to David Peterson, head of Ontario's provincial Liberal party, *Globe and Mail* columnist Clifford French and Toronto Sun columnist Walter Stewart and Laura Rubin), we can expect the following procedure to be implemented in our criminal justice system:

John Doe is a Canadian citizen. He is 42 years old and has no criminal record. At home one morning he opens his mail. In it is a letter which reads as follows: "Dear Mr. Doe: You have been charged with rape by a complainant whose name we will not reveal in order to protect her identity; who is not required to testify because you might intimidate her; for whose appearance in court whilst he is not traumatic; and whom your lawyer will not be allowed to examine because it might cause her further trauma."

Therefore, we regret to inform you that you are convicted of rape and we will be pleased to hear your arguments re sentencing next Tuesday at 2 p.m."

That is about the only logical conclusion to the illogical and apparently ill-informed responses to the Ottawa rape trial that came to a conclusion last month when the complainant was sentenced to seven days for contempt of court and the two alleged rapists went free.

The complainant was nicknamed "Courtney" by the Ottawa Rape Crisis Centre with which she became involved after the alleged rape. She said that the rape took place while she was babysitting with a male friend. Evidence at the first preliminary hearing—at which Courtney decided to testify—indicated that during the alleged rape Courtney left the room several times. She answered the door when a friend came, dressed and washed in the bathroom and did not take those opportunities to telephone police or ask for help. She had no bruises or marks, stated that there was any physical resistance in getting her clothes off and could not remember how they happened to be removed.

Evidence was introduced that she had been a prostitute at one time, during which she laid a false charge of sexual assault against a client she described as a "John."

Rape, of course, is a hideous, horrible crime and is in no less hideous or horrible

if it is perpetrated on people who are or have been prostitutes. A trial might have ensued at some of the scorching temperatures and circumstances of the alleged attack.

But there was no complete trial because, after the first preliminary hearing, Courtney would not testify further, claiming that she was afraid of what would happen to her. Subsequently, the two men went to go for lack of evidence.

Courtney was the "best" evidence available—in a legal sense—and, in order to protect the rights of the accused in any crime, the law requires that the Crown provide the best available evidence. (If Courtney had been injured or comatose, then clearly she would not have been the "best evidence." A witness or a forensic expert might have been.)

She was charged with consent of co-act and sentenced to seven days.

'Should rape be the only crime in which an accusation should equal conviction without evidence?'

in jail—a very tight sentence for a crime.

It is unfashionable to state certain facts about the crime of rape. But they need saying. Rape is a dreadful crime—but it is also devilishly hard for an innocent man to defend himself against such a charge. If a virtuous woman, responding to any real or perceived injury, charges rape and the man has spent an evening alone with the woman, he becomes vulnerable.

The situation has not been helped by the pressure of the women's movement which, in single-minded (if well-meaning) blindness, managed to effect changes in the law that have tipped the scales against the accused even before the trial begins. Unlike other crimes, the name of the alleged victim cannot be released—but the name of her alleged assailant can be explained all over the press. Lawyers for the defence are limited in the questions that they can ask the complainant, and other evidentiary procedures have been changed.

In the past a judge was required to point out to a jury that it was dangerous to convict anyone of a crime as a circum-

stantial evidence. This was a warning most often used in rape cases or in cases that involved an accomplice—who might have a vested interest in lying to save his own skin.

It was a fair warning. "Unsubstantiated" did not mean that there had to be witnesses. In a rape case, corroboration could mean forensic evidence—lab tests, torn clothing, bruise marks. But that warning has been taken out of the law in the manner of these things, rape was the thin end of the wedge. Once parliament changed the rule for rape cases because women's groups thought it was unfair, the rule was subsequently reformed for trials involving accomplices. And now Courtney. She has and two men charged with rape. They, like she, may not be knights in armor. I don't know that would have come out at trial. But their names have been revealed and, in addition to the rape charge, they seem to have been charged with sedition by Courtney, who demanded police protection for 20 years for herself and her family—protection that would have included a police car with a driver sitting as a chauffeur 24 hours a day.

I for one, am tired of hearing Courtney referred to as the "victim," as she was on the *OCRT The Journal* by Cindy Moriarty of the Ottawa Rape Crisis Centre. I am tired of hearing about how this victim went to jail and her assailants were set free. She has not been found a victim of anything. She might have been, but her actions preclude victim status for herself.

Old knees what the feminists, activists and bandwagoners expect the courts to do about a person like Courtney who obstructs justice in this manner. Columnist Stewart seems to think that the solution is to have an all-female court hearing these cases. The New Democrats and Ontario Liberal Leader David Peterson seem to think it outrageous that she should be punished for not testifying. The big question is, what do they want? Are they saying that rape should be the one crime in the Criminal Code for which an accusation should equal conviction without evidence? In that case, given the special treatment that rape cases already get, we might start as well equal sentencing with guilt, which would lead to the latter this column begins with. And that seems to be the direction toward which our legal system is moving. It is a bloody tragedy, and justice—not Courtney—is the victim.





CANADA

Promises from the throne

By Mary Zanigan

Just hours after Gov. Gen. Ed Schreyer plodded through his final speech from the throne last week, officials from the Prime Minister's Office telephoned Liberals across the country to ask their opinions. Some parliamentarians were pleased that the outline of legislative proposals included many party policy planks. Others were disturbed that the Liberals had made more than 90 promises for this second session of Parliament, even though it cannot last more than 14 months before an election must be called. And almost all respondents wondered how the new proposals will affect Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau's timetable, if any, for retirement. "It is what everyone wants to know," an official sighed. And no one, except perhaps the increasingly glib Trudeau, had the answer.

That instant inquiry underlined the Liberals' concern about the approaching election and the political agenda contained in the speech. Despite the pomp and pageantry of the ceremonial reading in the Senate chamber, the speech resembled like an old-style cam-

paign oration with something for just about everyone. Under the singular "peace" and "prosperity," the Liberals worked out a careful line between promise to "continue and then curb the federal deficit" and pledges to "strengthen the social safety net." Both opposition parties promptly denounced the speech as a "cash bag." And a senior Liberal admitted candidly that the speech was "largely a shopping list without an overall thrust. To have that thrust, you would have to have a very strong prime minister who is prepared to rule."

Individual interest groups, however, were delighted by specific goodies tailored to their needs, and the Liberals drew some electoral hope from the praise.

The speech rose above tub-thumping politicking only when it touched upon Trudeau's current preoccupation with East-West tensions. No specific mention was made of his global peace mission, but the speech observed that "we have stake in many lands" and that "Canada must move from one to become personally involved in the quest for peace." Given Ottawa's promise to fund a centre to gather data on defense and arms control issues, Charles Lynch, its

an Ottawa Ottawa column, observed wryly that Trudeau had "put our money where his mouth is."

The opposition parties have vowed to remain neutral about Trudeau's quest, reasoning that no one is opposed to peace. But the introduction of this ideologically toxic issue into a highly political document was too much for Conservative Leader Brian Mulroney to bear. At week's end, Tory stars chorused in the House as Mulroney, displaying his limbal talent for storytelling, mimicked a hypothetical telephone chat between Trudeau's principal secretary, Tom Axworthy, and his brother, Lloyd, the Transport minister. In Mulroney's rendering, brother Tom tells Lloyd that Trudeau's international job-setting has created a problem: "It has gone to his head—and we want to stop it."

On the domestic front, the major federal initiative was more money for job creation, especially for out-of-work youths. Unemployment is now running at 13.1 per cent, but the rate for young people is a staggering 23.3 per cent for males and 18 per cent for females. In an election year, those figures spell trouble for the government. So Ottawa pro-

Schreyer reading the throne speech: Roberts (centre), a Liberal, with King.

duced an extra \$400 million—including \$300 million for youth job creation—and unveiled two new direct employment programs. Finance Minister Marc Lalonde promised that the \$400 million will not add to the 1991-92 deficit, because economic recovery "better and faster than anticipated" means more revenue from taxes and lower federal expenses. About \$25 million of the new money will fund a National Voluntary Service which will allow groups like the Red Cross to hire staff from the ranks of the unemployed. A conservation corporation—established in 2000—will use \$35 million to hire youths for such projects as planting tree seedlings. Mulroney scoffed that Canada's youth "does not want to be cutting trails in the forests. They want real, solid, tangible jobs in their own neighbourhoods."

But Employment Minister John Roberts defended the male-work money, arguing that it focuses on special areas of short-term difficulty. "We think the economy is recovering and will be better able to absorb young people, and they will be better equipped for the job," he told *Newsweek*.

The speech also reinforced the Liberals' determination to be seen as the party that defends and strengthens social programs against the onslaught of the cost-cutting Tories. But in its use to take credit for the fund, the government created an embarrassing double-

crossing the provinces. The throne speech promised to raise the guaranteed income supplement for single pensioners, who now receive a maximum of \$328.07 a month, and to overhaul public and private pension schemes. The government also repeated its plans to introduce a Canada health act which will penalize provinces that charge user fees or slow extra billing by doctors. Then the government boasted that more than \$500 million will be added to transfer payments to the provinces to demonstrate "the strength of the government's commitment" to health and postsecondary education programs. Lalonde later was forced to admit that those payments will increase automatically by about \$760 million, according to a formula that ties funding to the gross national product. "It is a repayment of money owed to us," declared a bitter Larry Grossman, the Ontario treasurer. The provinces were equally unimpressed by Lalonde's claim that this money means they can afford to drop user fees. "Well, that is his conclusion," said Alberta Treasurer Lou Hyndman.

The remainder of the speech was largely an eclectic jumble of recycled promises for special interest groups such as women, homosexuals, the disabled and native peoples. The Liberals even repeated their perpetual pledge to maintain labor as "a full partner in the province of economic recovery." Declared John Balliol, president of the Canadian Federation of Independent Business: "It is a good thing that we do not give the right to vote to goldfish in this country because then there would be something in that speech for them too."

The laundry list also provided some farious clashes when the three party leaders faced each other in a Commons debate late last week. Mulroney dis-

missed the speech as "recycled promises, inadequate responses and some main ideas." And he berated the Liberals with an order to pass the job creation measures over the Christmas holidays if they, in turn, call a snap election next month.

New Democratic Party Leader Ed Broadbent scathingly charged that the Liberals are "committed to no status quo" and he said that they practice "big, cynical politics that Canadians are tired of." Faced with this onslaught, Trudeau confessed that the throne speech "wasn't the greatest thing that any god could have dreamed up in his paradise but it was an honest attempt to put forward solutions to the problems of the day." Trudeau said that some voters want a change but added "I plead with them to ask themselves what they would change to. The only face of reaction I'm seeing is the Tory benches."

Work on the controversial speech began more than a year ago when Tom Axworthy began visiting individual ministers to ask them for a list of departmental and government priorities. And last September, when the cabinet's priorities and planning committee met in a special session, it also assembled a priorities list. About a month ago Axworthy took a "point form" version of the speech to that committee—and ministers claimed their favorite projects. The slide kept going back to that elite cabinet rooming with drafts of the speech, and ministers added suggestions. The peace plan portion of the speech, for example, was expanded only a week prior to delivery. The full cabinet speech had final versions less than a week before Schreyer's reading in the Senate. Although Trudeau was fully consulted about all changes made during his pause moment, Liberals privately concede that the speech does not bear his stamp.

That and the Prime Minister's apparent lack of attention to the day-to-day affairs of government only drew more attention to the dominant question in Ottawa when it is going to go? Former cabinet ministers such as James Fleming have recently made loud calls for a party rebirth. And senior Tories suspect that the Liberals have booked blocks of Toronto hotel rooms for April in the name of a numbered company. They speculate that the Liberals are preparing for a leadership convention. "I don't know, however, remains vague about his plans. Last week he barely promised not to serve another five years. Many Liberals privately admit that all the promises in the world will not save them if Trudeau decides to stay. And that means that the bedroom drama now civil the traditional intensity of the speech from the throne debate. CH



ROBERTS

A 10-cent solution fails

The role of consumer advocate was an unfamiliar one for Jean-Claude Parrot, leader of the militant postal workers' union which has solicited Canadians to send mail stickers in the past 15 years. Still, he played his new part with vigor. Just as the annual Christmas mail rush was about to start, the president of the Canadian Union of Postal Workers (CUPW) announced that his 30,000 members would process all first-class mail bearing a 10-cent stamp this year. Asked Parrot, "Why should the public not get a break?"

But before Canadians could take advantage of Parrot's offer of 1979-style

postage to labor relations within the historically troubled post office. For one thing, Parrot's scheme indicates that the union clearly recognizes it needs public sympathy—a marked change from its thinking a decade ago, when Parrot's predecessor, the fiery Joe Davidson, insisted, "We fell with the public." As well, the swift and peaceful resolution of the fare-up seemed to signal lessened bitterness in the oft-tormented labor-management relations in the postal service. After hearing Parrot's final press conference on the radio, Stewart Cooke, Canada Post's vice-president of labor relations, told Metro-

typical number for a Canadian household—at the current rate of 28 cents each and the price of mailing that same number for 10 cents each. But Cooke said that he had seen no effect on Christmas card sales. "I do not think anyone took [Parrot's proposal] seriously," he said. "For us, it has just been business as usual."

The real impact of the dispute will be felt in the 300 postal stations across the country. The confusion that Parrot's plan generated costumed many Canadians to wait until the week to post their Christmas cards instead of mailing early. While the delay will add to Canada Post's workload during its peak mailing period, postal workers may benefit. Canada Post will likely have to offer its workers large amounts of overtime at time-and-a-half if a clerk or sorter



Parrot, mail carriers in the 1970s the attitude was "to hell with the public," now there is a need for sympathy

Christmas card mailing rates, a federal official declared the scheme "foolish." In issuing this ruling last week, the Canada Labour Relations Board said that a captive public had been "seduced" into participating in Parrot's plan. Within 20 hours of the judgment, Parrot respectfully told Canadians that CUPW had decided "it would be in the best interest of the public" to suspend the bargain rates. Although Parrot called the outcome a partial victory, it was clear that he had been more effective in generating publicity for his union than in giving the public a Christmas gift.

At first glance, the 10-cent stamp overprinting appeared to be little more than a neo-Christmas showdown between Canada Post and its reticent clerks and sorters. Almost every December, inside workers delay Canada Post with protests, slowdowns or multitudes of union grievances. But the episode revealed the emergence of new ap-

proach. "This may have been worth-while. We came and we went and no one has really been destroyed."

There was never any real doubt about the outcome of Parrot's battle with Canada Post. His 60-per-cent discount was legally based on two sections in Canada Post's 1966 Canada Post Corporation Act, which gives the federal cabinet final authority to set postal rates, and CUPW's own collective agreement with its employer, which specifies that one of the duties of postal workers is to ensure that the mail has sufficient postage. As a result, it seems not so surprising when the three-member labor relations tribunal ruled unanimously that "such action and any counselling or authorizing of such activity is unlawful."

According to Richard Cabral, president of Halmark Cards of Canada, the Parrot scheme would have saved the average Canadian family about \$8.86. This is the difference between the cost of sending 40 Christmas cards—the

works more than two hours overtime, the rate jumps to double time, making a \$0.50 paid sticker. As one Canada Post official put it, "There's method in [Parrot's] madness."

The stakes in the 10-cent stamp affair were considerable for both sides. Canada Post stood to lose an estimated \$20 million if Parrot's scheme had been implemented. Even more disturbing was the prospect of sending a sudden and to the labor peace that has prevailed since the post office became a Crown corporation two years ago. Parrot, whose profile as a labor militant has slipped in recent months, needed to make the dramatic gesture to prove to his members that he is still the fiery union boss who dared to go to jail four years ago for defying the government.

Both sides proved their point. But in the end, Canadians were left to ponder whether they were pawns or participants in the Santa Claus scheme. —CAROL GALE in Ottawa.



Parrot in India: an advocate and a plan for a peace-adventurous traveler

Pursuing peace in style

By John Hay

In Abu Dhabi, where all money is in new money, his hosts ferried Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau around town in a suit, white shirt, with the Detroit factory outfit still blocking the view from his side window. In Dubai he was seated comfortably through the amazing sound of Per He's a Jolly Good Fellow rendered by the harpists of the Bangladesh Railway Band in Peking, where Christmas Day. Kneeling, granted him the honor of an audience, Trudeau had to be careful not to kick a spittoon placed awkwardly near their feet. In each place on a journey of 45,000 km around the world, the Prime Minister greatly discussed what the Chinese speech last week called the "indefatigability of the nuclear threat." But even the pomp and protocol of summit diplomacy could not fully protect him from the routine little risks and surprises of travel abroad.

With a Canadian force 707 to carry him and an airborne staff to serve him, it was obvious that Trudeau was no longer the footloose young man who adored scenic views across the world some 25 years ago, during himself into discomfort and danger. Now, instead of a knapsack, he had an entourage of as many as 25 officials and an equal number of reporters and TV crewmen. In 1949 Trudeau was trapped into the belly jungle near Chittagong in what was then East Pakistan to visit a Canadian Roman Catho-

lic mission. This time he landed in a fleet of helicopters, touching down in villages that the Bangladesh army had closed here to provide hispania just for the visit. Trudeau was slipped through North Africa and the Middle East wearing a turban and drifted down the Gulf from Kuwait in a freighter. But on a rare day of enlightening on his latest trip, he flew by helicopter into the arid, jagged mountains of Oman, then floated through the small town of Niwa in a motorcade equipped with screaming sirens.

The 19-day tour proved, however, that the 64-year-old Trudeau still has an iron constitution, a tolerance for every machine and an serene composure to the jet lag that afflicted other passengers on the Prime Minister's plane. One reason for his resilience was the special cabin, complete with convertible couch, that he shared with his son Justin at the front of the plane. As well, educated social speculated that Trudeau also drew strength from the sheer exhilaration of participating in high-stakes diplomacy with the master players of world politics.

Leaders and that the Commonwealth conference in New Delhi quickly developed into a uniquely place-opium summit which ranged from the Trudeau peace initiative and Grenada to tough-talking statements about economic policy and Lebanon. U.S. spokesman Andrew Harrison once said "Conferences at the top level are always courteous

Name-calling is left to the foreign ministers." That was not so at New Delhi. Canadian officials said that sometimes-nasty exchanges displayed the mutual respect that have begun to develop. Communist meetings and heads of government, accustomed to the privileges of rank even in democratic countries, suddenly found themselves challenged by equals. Said one official, "Very few people on one initiative showed a head of state—except another head of state."

One of the toughest debates had, some said, the least liked in the Commonwealth meeting was New Zealand Prime Minister Robert Muldoon. On the subject of the Trudeau disarmament campaign, however, Muldoon merely gave the prospect an unenthusiastic shrug. "If two particular powers are not listening," he told reporters, "you are just speaking to the air."

Canadian diplomats quipped that Muldoon had a point. Even after the White House agreed on a meeting of Trudeau and President Reagan this week, the small circle of experts planning the Trudeau peace strategy was not sure how much Trudeau's efforts would ultimately influence the leaders in Moscow and Washington. However, late last week former West German chancellor Helmut Schmidt and Romanian President Nicolae Ceausescu both endorsed the plan. In his travels through Europe, Tokyo, Peking, New Delhi and the Middle East, Trudeau tried to stimulate political and popular pressure on the U.S. and Soviet governments, forcing them to resume genuine negotiating an arms control. That prompted one Canadian official to liken the superpower to two chess players who may be warring but must tread them. The official said that opinion in Western and nonaligned countries can influence the Kremlin's attitude to arms talks. But while domestic opinion has the greatest impact on Washington's policy, it is also opinion that influences the perceptions of what other countries think about Washington. In the end, within this global ball of mirrors the superpower players themselves must decide their moves.

If nothing else, Trudeau has displayed an impressive ability to win invitations from foreign leaders at short notice. The Chinese hospitality seemed to spring as much from respect for Trudeau's experience and concerns—and a desire to maintain good relations with Canada—as from any real expectation of a summit. Trudeau's work with work. And Reagan's reasons for receiving Trudeau may not be very different. Even so, the Trudeau initiative has travelled a long way in a few busy weeks—far enough, perhaps, to justify some hope for success. ☐



Boissieu (left), Saint-Amand, party President Louise Robit, moral victories

The PQ drought continues

Since it came to power in 1976, the Parti Québécois has been unable to overcome one embarrassing hurdle: indecision. Last week the PQ ran true to form, losing two more seats to the Opposition Liberals and raising its record to 18 conservative losses. The most startling setback came in Joliette, 180 km north of Québec City, a riding that is a PQ heartland. The loss there and in the Eastern Townships riding of Mégantic-Compton left Parti Québécois officials claiming the cold comfort of the vanquished "moral victory." For their part, the victorious Liberals interpreted the wins as the first clear sign of voter confidence in Leader Robert Bourassa.

Boissieu, unaffiliated PQ Leader René Lévesque, expressed quiet optimism and subsequently in both speeches and after the results vindicated his fledgling leadership. He declared that people now believe "Economic recovery comes with a Québec Liberal party." At the same time, he Couéllé du Patrois, Québec's largest employer group, released a public opinion poll last week which showed that most Québécois want the provincial government to stay talking about independence.

In Joliette, meanwhile, Liberal Althea Salt-Amand overcame the PQ's 12,000-vote margin in the 1981 general election to win by more than 1,000 votes. The riding sits in the "Kingdom of the Saguenay" and encompasses both agricultural activity and "white" as well as mostly auto-industrial voters in the province. In the 1980 referendum on sovereignty association, the riding's 51-per-cent "yes" vote was the second-

highest vote in the province. Québec government electoral office profiles depict Joliette and Joliette as relatively young, highly educated and more than 65-per-cent francophone—characteristics that suggest the Parti Québécois could normally expect firm backing.

The victory in Mégantic-Compton, however, was both crushing and expected. Madame Bélanger won by a 3-to-1 margin, retaining the seat her late husband, Fabien, held until his death last October. The results forced the PQ to put up a brass front after the losses, although Cultural Communities Minister Gerald Godin, for one, called the results "a slap in the face." But PQ House Leader Jean-Paul Béland called the results "a moral victory." That contention prompted a gleeful report from Liberal House Leader Gerald Godin, for one, called the results "a slap in the face." But PQ House Leader Jean-Paul Béland called the results "a moral victory."

Still, even the most ardent Liberals recalled that they won 11 straight by-elections between 1976 and 1981, and then lost the general election that year. Moreover, the government has 72 seats in the national assembly to 47 for the Liberals and does not have to call an election until 1986. Parti Québécois strategists argue that they have plenty of time to make a comeback, even though Béland admits that the party now has "no serious chance" of becoming a starting point, the PQ's optimism is readily understandable. It has nowhere to go but up. —ANTHONY WILLIS-SMITH in Montreal

The president who did not leave

Brandon University's board of governors fired Harold J. Perkins on Nov. 28, but the controversial president of Manitoba's smallest university insists that his dismissal was illegal. The board refused to state its reasons for firing Perkins. Instead, it sent him a terse termination notice that read, "Your contract has been terminated with the discharge of your duties as president." When the ousted president continued to show up for work, the board changed the locks on his office door, on Dec. 1, to keep him out. Last week Perkins continued to demand either his reinstatement or payment of his partly salary and benefits until September, 1988—a proposal that would cost the university between \$100,000 and \$200,000.

The affair has divided the campus and Manitoba's second-largest city (population 31,000). On one side, a citizens' committee, with 2,000 signatures on a petition, has demanded a judicial or legislative inquiry into the dispute. But on the campus itself, 92 of 101 arts faculty members voted approval of the board's action. Errol Black, an economics professor, declared, "Perkins defied explicit instructions from the board of governors, transgressed university regulations from academic programs to examinations, and other questionable activities and generated bitter disputes between himself and faculty members."

Last spring Perkins did not promptly provide the board with information it needed to pass the 1983-84 school budget. The holdup angered the board, which wanted more involvement in the university's day-to-day operations. In the end, the governors waited until September—a month later than usual—before approving the budget.

For his part, Perkins defended his record while running the university. "We've been aligned in its wildest statements that I was not doing my job," he said. "I might have done things differently but I could not have done them any better. I have led the university through tough decisions on budgeting and I have a track record in that area I may have made mistakes but I have done the job I was hired for."

Perkins, a 54-year-old, six-foot, 150-pound black man, became president of Brandon University in 1977. Before that he was dean of graduate studies for four years at the University of New York in Flushing, where he was known for his aggressive, businesslike approach to problems. In Brandon he acted quickly by hiring people to recruit students and

by expanding the school's teacher education program for natives. Enrollment climbed to 3,350 from 2,465 during the first five years of his administration, and he wiped out an accumulated deficit of \$160,000, leaving the \$12-million operating budget narrowly in the black.

The school's basketball and hockey teams began winning national recognition, with Perkins encouragement, but some faculty members considered an influx of famous sports stars over academic excellence. Errol Pepper, a hockey professor and former member of the senate, charged that Perkins had allowed a new, \$5-million athletic field house rather than its improvement to be the school's priority. He said that in 1979 the president had written a letter to a member of the local Kansas Club commending the school to build the structure. But Perkins maintained that he had only held preliminary discussions with the service organization concerning the field house. The club, he said, had offered as much as \$150,000 to help convert an old baseball stadium on campus into a field house, provided the university maintained the facility. "Besides, they were not offering me money for a library," he said.

Still, Perkins was a second five-year term in office from the school's board of governors in January, 1981, but he never became accepted the next year when the provincial government changed the composition of the board. Premier Howard Pawley's NDP administration increased the 14-member board by three. At the same time, the province replaced seven governors—largely local businessmen—with appointees who included a housewife, a high school librarian and a member of the Manitoba Action Committee on the Status of Women. The new board was a better cross section of the community, said Chairman William Pater, after 11 members had not met in closed sessions and decided by a secret vote to dismiss Perkins.

That decision angered the former board chairman, local dentist Keith Hume, who said, "Perkins was a little authoritarian posture, but he disappeared his responsibilities. He just joined Mayor Ken Burgess and Boardman Sex Publisher Edwin Whitehead in demanding an inquiry 'What we are asking,' declared Hume, "is that under those circumstances, he is entitled to a fair hearing."

Perkins, who was leaving rural Manitoba last week, has not yet replied to that demand but he did agree to meet Burgess and Whitehead on Dec. 13. With or without an inquiry, the most embarrassing claim of the university's campaign to make sure that the city and school board do not soon forget him. —ERIC MILLER in Brandon

Manitoba's premier-in-waiting

The owner of a senatorial seat won a leadership bid by "Gee Smith," and that took only a second for Lyon's former environment minister.

Second-place finisher Brian Ramsey, 48, worked as a wildlife biologist before doing senior policy work for the province. Finally, Clayton Munn, 58, a wildlife MLA and agricultural economist, finished—as expected—in third place despite a determined appeal for support from the right wing of the party. As a result, the campaign was an unsuccessful one as a quiet Sunday in Winnipeg despite scattered allegations directed at Wilson of dirty tricks and delegate stealing.

Filion's smooth approach in a marked contrast to Lyon's flamboyant, often visceral style. Lyon was premier for three years and spent an equal period of time as a maverick conservative leader who never tired of accusing Parley's administration of possessing "Bolshevik" tendencies. Filion's victory is likely to change that, a development that is widely welcomed. Said Filion: "I think the province is looking for a more broad-based approach in both the Opposition and the government." For his part, Lyon plans to stay on in the legislature as a back-bencher, although he said that he would be interested in running for the Senate in Ottawa if it ever becomes an elected body.

Given the NDP's current unpopularity, Filion has an excellent chance of leading his party to an electoral victory in 1985. Parley's youthful and inexperienced government has alienated many voters with its handling of the abortion issue, mandatory school legislation and proposed provincial control of lotteries. And in October plebiscites the electorate overwhelmingly rejected the government's proposal to extend French language rights in the province's francophone minority. Said Ramsey: "Filion is the mayor of Joe Clark in Opposition." "We are the government-in-waiting."

To reach that goal, the party will have to broaden its appeal among voters and ethnic groups, especially in Winnipeg, where NDP support remains strong. Long before fighting the next election, however, Filion will have to confront the government in the legislature, likely over the NDP's planned amendment extending French language rights in the constitution. Lyon will no longer lead the fight.

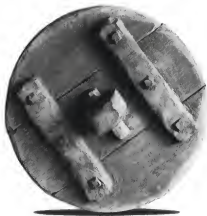
Long before fighting the next election, however, Filion will have to confront the government in the legislature, likely over the NDP's planned amendment extending French language rights in the constitution. Lyon will no longer lead the fight. Filion promised that he would be just as vigorous in fighting the government's plan. The winning winner will likely indicate just how moderate the premier-in-waiting really is. —ANTHONY WILLIS-SMITH in Winnipeg



Filion: a new leader and fresh hope

new leader—any new leader—could win the next election over the stumbling NDP administration of Premier Howard Pawley. For his part, Filion acknowledged that he could not compete with the retiring Lyon in personal charm and bombast that Sir John Gault has.

All three candidates shared a kind of quiet style and an identical political philosophy: fiscal conservatism tempered by basic radicalism decency. The only break from anonymity was their official handling of media. Filion, the only urban candidate, is now a prosperous businessman who rose from a humble Polish-UK background in Winnipeg.



Two major events in the

In the beginning we all walked. And for centuries, foot-power was basically it. Then some clever person invented the wheel. So we really started to get around. But oxen-power and horse-power had their limitations. After all, oxen and horses had to eat. And had to sleep.

So somebody invented the automobile. Which was a pretty neat idea. Except you had

to be rich to buy one. And rich to operate one. Then along came Volkswagen, the "people wagon". Finally a car people could afford to buy. And afford to run.

Who will ever forget the VW Beetle. It was revolutionary in design and durability. And just about everybody could afford one.

And how about Rabbit. Finally, sophisticated



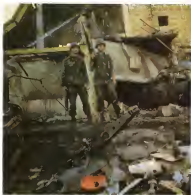
history of locomotion.

engineering came to a sub-compact car. The front-wheel drive Rabbit was destined to become the most copied car in its class. However, copies are just that. Copies.

Then the Jetta appears. A car in a class by itself. A German engineered sports sedan, yes. Expensive to buy no. In summary, along came Volkswagen. And the rest is history.

VOLKSWAGEN

The endless cycle of violence



Wreckage of downed U.S. jet; Shi'ahs' spreading doubts about U.S. impartiality

By Susan Riley

The air bomb, the most indiscriminate weapon in the arsenal of modern urban war, claimed a score more victims in the Middle East last week as the region remained trapped in the cycle of violence. In separate blasts in West Beirut and Jerusalem, 36 civilians were killed and 180 more injured. As well, the diplomatic reverberations in the wake of the bombing of Syrian gun positions in Lebanon by U.S. aircraft continued to echo in the Arab world. There were charges that the United States was no longer an impartial member of the multinational peacekeeping force stationed in Lebanon but an active ally of Israeli interests as fears of losing status as honest brokers, there was domestic pressure on governments in London and Rome to withdraw their contingents from the multinational force.

Criticism of the U.S. role came after waves of U.S. war planes struck the

Syrian positions in the central mountains early on Dec. 4. Two U.S. planes were downed, one pilot was killed and another taken prisoner. Fourteen hours after the attack, Israeli gunners bombarded U.S. Marine positions at Beirut airport, and one shell killed eight Marines. Throughout the week the Marines came under fire, taking at least one more casualty. The downed air attack also came as far from spring offensives in the United States and Israel. Critics charged that the raid was poorly planned, the pilots were inexperienced and their A-6 and A-7 electronic planes undated. A senior U.S. navy officer dismissed the claims as "insensitive." But he acknowledged

that the strength of the Syrian resistance had surprised the Pentagon. However, U.S. authorities left unanswered the question of why a risky air bombardment was chosen when U.S. warships, including the gun battleship New Jersey, could have shelled Syrian positions.

In Washington, President Ronald Reagan warned a political defense of the bombing, which he said was a response to an "unprovoked attack" by Syria on two U.S. reconnaissance planes the day before. "We do not seek hostilities there," said Reagan. "Our mission remains what it was to stabilize the situation in Beirut until all the foreign forces can be withdrawn and until the government of Lebanon can take over the authority of its own territory."

But that did not quell doubts about Washington's neutrality. Said the Soviet news agency, TASS: "Even a principally blind person can see that not a stem relation of the 40 leg of 'peace missions' with which these forces were so carefully adorned." Syria, which has 60,000 troops in northern and eastern Lebanon, also insisted that Washington was acting belligerently. "It is a case for astonishment and wonder," Syrian United Nations representative Dia Al-Hal al-Faraj said, "that the United States delegation in Geneva is not acts of aggression as self-defense."

For most of the Arab world, the United States had already plainly displayed its pro-Israeli stance on Nov. 30 when it signed a strategic co-operation treaty with Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir on his visit to Washington. That signing ended relations between

Washington and Cairo and prompted Reagan to write a congratulatory letter to Egyptian President Hosni Mubarak. The Egyptian leader had called the treaty "a disaster," and Reagan's letter failed to appease him. Cairo newspapers continued to charge that Reagan was siding with Israel against the Arabs because of next year's presidential campaign.

Indeed, Reagan's authorization of the air attack was an issue in the Democratic presidential race. Even before the October

outside bombing, which killed 229 U.S. servicemen, there were demands that the Marines be recalled. And last week the Democratic sought to capitalize in the growing public doubts. "We should do everything possible to get out of Lebanon," said Rep. Jesse Jackson. Conservative Democratic Senator John Glenn condemned the escalating U.S. role, and Senator Gary Hart called for a reassessment of U.S. military involvement. Only Democratic front-runner Walter Mondale supported the administration line.

Reagan also got belated reassurances that Italy, France and Britain would not withdraw his country's 2,200 soldiers, called for US forces to partly replace the multinational presence.

While the diplomatic debate raged, in Beirut last week there was widespread anger at the bombs blast that killed 16 civilians and injured 40 others in a Muslim neighborhood in West Beirut. Police said that an unidentified man parked a Fiat parked with explosives on a Beirut Street, in a poor and densely populated quarter, killing people bound for work and children on their way to school. There were no military targets nearby, and the group that claimed responsibility, the Front for the Liberation of Lebanon from Foreigners,



Aftermath of Beirut car bombing; the need for a diplomatic breakthrough was never greater

not pull out of the multinational force despite domestic pressures to do so. Last week British troops, who have so far suffered no casualties, were caught in the cross fire after the U.S. air raid, and their headquarters was damaged by mortar fire. That led to demands from British Labour Party leader Neil Kinnock, and even some Conservative MPs, that Britain's 1,600 100-member force should return home by Christmas. However, Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher stoutly rejected the criticism. She said that the Lebanese "could be very upset, even disgusted," if Britain pulled out. For his part, Italian Prime Minister Bettino Craxi, while agreeing

was previously unknown.

While the rubble still smoldered in Beirut, a 300-lb. bomb exploded in a bus in Jerusalem, killing four occupants and wounding 48. Said photographer Eli Hershkovitz: "Passengers were sitting in their seats frozen with shock, blood pouring down their faces."

Rival factions of the Palestine Liberation Organization claimed to have carried out the attack, but said that it had been intended for a military vehicle. A spokesman for the Syrian-backed dissident fighting to bring control of the PLO from Chairman Yasser Arafat said that followers of their leader, Col. Saed Hana, had planted the bomb

However, Arafat supporters in Cyprus said that their "Martyr Hebron" group was responsible. Still, Israeli observers believed that Arafat had sanctioned the bombing to bolster his own credibility as a warrior and employer of violence. But many Arafat supporters on the besieged West Bank repudiated the attack. In a pro-Arafat newspaper in East Jerusalem, several government Palestinians called for an end to attacks on civilians. "Violence against civilians, carried out by either side, is counterproductive to a just solution to the Palestinian problem," it said.

For his part, Shamir promised revenge. "We will reach out and strike them in every way until this abominable evil disappears," he said. Israeli gunboats shelled Arafat's positions in Tripoli, but Shamir said that Israel will not block the planned evacuation of Arafat and his 4,000 supporters from the northern Lebanese port, where they have been under siege by the PLO rebels since Nov. 3. Current plans call for Arafat's forces to be taken to Tunisia or North Yemen aboard Greek ships bearing the UN flag starting this week. In the wake of the Jerusalem bombing, however, Shamir demanded that the UN withdraw its sponsorship of the evacuation. A report issued by Secretary-General Javier Perez de Cuellar.

This week attention will likely turn back to the diplomatic front. U.S. Secretary of State Donald Regan said in a visit to Syria "very soon," according to sources in Washington. Lebanese President Amine Gemayel, under increasing pressure to broaden the base of his government and reconcile his splintered country, travels to London. As well, at the Pentagon there was talk of redeploying U.S. Marines either to the safety of Israeli-controlled northern Lebanon or to warships patrolling off Beirut. But with Christmas less than a month away, negotiators were working to a demanding deadline—and agreeing to a treaty against history—if there is to be peace in the Middle East this season. With David Bernstein in Jerusalem, Sam Finkel in Cairo, Michael Posner in Washington and correspondents' reports.





NATO foreign ministers meeting; MacEachern a new willingness to talk to the Soviets

REUTERS

NATO's search for unity

For Pierre Trudeau's fledgling peace initiative, the timing could not have been better. As NATO foreign and defense ministers gathered in Brussels last week, a growing sense of crisis overshadowed their talks. The alliance reluctantly decided to continue deployment of the cruise and Pershing II missiles in Europe, despite last month's Soviet protest from the Intermediate Nuclear Forces (INF) reduction talks in Geneva. But Western political leaders also feared that their apparent indifference to Moscow's walkout had alienated public opinion in the West. As a result, there was a new sense of urgency about the need to re-establish an East-West dialogue at new month's European Security Conference in Stockholm. In Brussels last week, NATO leaders also feared that their apparent indifference to Moscow's walkout had alienated public opinion in the West. As a result, there was a new sense of urgency about the need to re-establish an East-West dialogue at new month's European Security Conference in Stockholm. In Brussels last week, NATO leaders also feared that their apparent indifference to Moscow's walkout had alienated public opinion in the West. As a result, there was a new sense of urgency about the need to re-establish an East-West dialogue at new month's European Security Conference in Stockholm.

factor. In Brussels last week External Affairs Minister Allan MacEachern was general agreement for two specific elements of the Trudeau plan: that the Western governments attending the Stockholm conference should be foreign ministers and that NATO should give new impetus to the Mutual and Balanced Force Reduction talks in Vienna. Those talks, which have dragged on since 1979, are at present stalled over the issue of troop levels. Said MacEachern: "The atmosphere in Brussels has been favorable to Canada."

Encouraged by that success, Trudeau planned a visit last week to Washington, where he will press his views on President Ronald Reagan. After that he is almost certain to go to Moscow, where he will likely urge a Shultz-Gromyko meeting in Stockholm. In Brussels, MacEachern declared that Washington had agreed it had "absolutely no objection" to a Trudeau foray to the Soviet capital. The visit could come within a month, MacEachern added, if convenient to the Soviets. "For their part, Soviet diplomats in Brussels said that Ottawa and Moscow were trying to settle the issue of the visit, which

Washington's new willingness to talk to the Soviets was due, at least in part, to the strong urging of West German Foreign Minister Hans Dietrich Genscher, who recently called for a productive lack of lasting years of easing East-West tensions. Shultz met with Genscher in Bonn before flying on to Brussels. But there was no doubt that Trudeau's globe-trotting efforts to get the superpowers together had been a

Moscow deemed "pragmatic."

Still, it was not clear how far either superpower was prepared to go in practical terms to further the disarmament process. The Soviet Union said that an abandoning the INF talks, it would not return until NATO had agreed to withdraw the cruise and Pershing II missiles it has already deployed in Western Europe. Moscow stressed its displeasure about that deployment last week by refusing to agree to a February resumption of the parallel Strategic Arms Reduction Talks in Geneva. As well, Warsaw Pact defense ministers, meeting in the Ruleria capital of Sofia, agreed on countermeasures to the cruise and Pershing II deployments. Among the planned moves are the installation of Soviet medium-range missiles in Czechoslovakia and East Germany and reinforcement of conventional forces.

NATO, for its part, remains adamant that it will continue its deployment of the Pershing II missiles. It has already agreed with Moscow on reduction of Soviet SS-20 missiles aimed at Western Europe. Behind their facade of unity, however, NATO allies are sharply divided over their future strategy. NATO hawks claim that Moscow is on the defensive following deployment of the cruise and Pershing II missiles and will return to the Geneva negotiations when it sees that there are no concessions to be won from staying away. NATO doves worry that the resulting increase in tension will

fracture public opinion and undermine the West's negotiating strategy. As a senior Ottawa official told *Maclean's* last week, the question now is, "Should you be tougher, should you be prepared to establish a dialogue?"

At the present time, Canada leans to dialogue. Ottawa believes there is an increasing perception among allied leaders that the public does not have confidence in their negotiating strategy. The leaders "do not doubt they are doing the right thing, but they worry about the public's doubts," said the official. However, the question lingers about whether or not last week's moves to renew East-West contacts in Stockholm—and even the Trudeau initiative—were more plausibly for Western opinion. The allies did score one public relations exploit last week, however, in persuading former British foreign secretary Lord Carrington to assume the post of NATO secretary-general. The 75-year-old nobleman, who resigned last year during the Falklands War, will provide NATO with a more human face than that provided by Joseph Luns, the dry Dutchman, who will leave the post in June.

NATO defense ministers are also divided over the need to strengthen the alliance's defenses with high-tech, conventional weapons, known in the trade as Emerging Technology (ET) systems. Washington had hoped to persuade its European allies to commit themselves to adopting 30 such systems on the grounds that stronger conventional defenses would lessen the risk of a conflict escalating into nuclear war. But NATO's European members said that they could ill afford such weapons at present and asked that the ET systems receive further study. In part, the reservations flowed from a suspicion that ET would benefit U.S. arms exporters exclusively. Any such arms appropriations, said Norwegian Defense Minister Anders Spanstad, should be a "two-way street. As matters are shaping up, the balance is not satisfactory." Canada, too, has a stake in the ET discussion. Defense Minister Jean-Jacques Blais said that Ottawa began eventually to use its technology—principally in the communications and computer fields—is ripe not only for the arms but for the defense of Canada's U.S. defense fields.

Still, at week's end Canadian officials in Brussels were bullish on the wider question—the renewal of East-West dialogue. The threat of some reservations that Shultz had appropriated Ottawa's schemes to upgrade its Strategic Arms talks as his own initiative. But, MacEachern concluded, "I am not concerned by the appropriateness of credit. There is common in the process. That's all we want."

—PETER LEWIS in Brussels, with Mary Joanne in Ottawa

POLAND

Walesa's tumultuous life

On the pavement outside Oslo University on June 11, 1981, Solidarity spread a candlelit funeral procession for the late Lech Walesa, the chairman of Poland's banned trade union, Solidarity, with the 1983 peace prize. Walesa was absent. He was at home in his cramped Gdansk apartment listening to the ceremony on radio, because he feared that Warsaw officials would have blocked his return from Oslo. Instead, Walesa's wife, Danuta, accepted a leader's burial diploma and a Nobel medal. Nobel Committee Chairman Rolf Aarvik praised Walesa as "one of the great spokesmen in the world today

and an oppressed heart warrior, the effort of his 10-year campaign for union rights. As a result, Poland's martial authorities detained him in December, 1981, for 11 months, and after his release he had to fight to regain and retain his job in Gdansk's Lenin shipyard, where his political career began. Walesa now looks fitter than he has for years, he has shed excess weight gained in detention. But he still looks 10 years older than he is.

Walesa's response to the award has been characteristically self-effacing. The Nobel, he declared, was for all Poles and will not change his life. "I will stay Walesa with seven children and a wife," he said. But it has added to the pressure



Walesa: the Supreme Image widely contrasts with a painful private life

for the longing for freedom that can never be alienated. In accepting the award, Danuta read from a speech her husband had prepared. "On this solemn day," Walesa had written, "my place is among those with whom I have grown and to whom I belong—the workers of Gdansk."

Last week's international acclaim closely paralleled the reaction at home, where the Nobel award has fostered a new Walesa cult. Solidarity's underground wing has created a lucrative business selling illegal stamps and banknotes bearing Walesa's portrait. But the Supreme Image offers a vivid contrast to Walesa's bleak and often painful private life. The 40-year-old electrician suffers from a stomach ulcer

and an aggravated heart murmur, the effect of his 10-year campaign for union rights. As a result, Poland's martial authorities detained him in December, 1981, for 11 months, and after his release he had to fight to regain and retain his job in Gdansk's Lenin shipyard, where his political career began. Walesa now looks fitter than he has for years, he has shed excess weight gained in detention. But he still looks 10 years older than he is.

Walesa's immediate problem is that the award has been followed by new problems at work. When he first emerged from detention last year, Walesa was allowed to return to his electrician's job but not to the shipyard. After vigorous protests, Walesa returned to the shipyard but was assigned work repairing machinery in an isolated part. His contact with his fellow workers was minimal. In July there was another confrontation when Walesa decided to take a holiday; the shipyard managers threatened to discipline him for not conforming

them on his plans. Then, with the Nobel Prize decision in October, the authorities banned him from the yacht again, although in recent weeks they have allowed him to return to the local confines of the register boat.

Apart from those highly visible clashes, Wales has maintained a low political profile. But since the government announced a 50-per-cent hike in fuel prices, which will take effect in the new year, he has been more outspoken. The food price issue is an explosive one for Poland. In 1970 dozens of Poles died in riots after similar price increases. Speaking to fellow workers last month, Wales declared, "Any further erosion of the Polish workers' standard of living is unacceptable." Last week he promised to take part in a new round of strikes and peaceful demonstrations on Dec. 16 to mark the anniversary of the 1970 riots.

That brought an immediate and icy response from Warsaw. For 444 days the demonstrations "We will not allow the organization of political gatherings against the existing order," government spokesman Jurek Urban warned. As well, the government has stepped up a media campaign designed to discredit Wales personally. The state-controlled media recently accused him of collaborating with Western nations in looking economic sanctions imposed as a rapist for martial law. But in a deft countermove, Wales last week called on the West to lift the sanctions. "What Poland needs is not billions of dollars but to receive billions of aid," he said.

As both sides weighed their next move, the regime was prepared to deal effectively with any solidarity-inspired dissent. The Polish Sejm (parliament) has legislated sweeping emergency powers that allow Prime Minister Wojciech Jaruzelski to clamp down on dissidents.

The government's economic recovery program, by contrast, has been a dismal failure. With rare candor, the regime has announced that there will be fewer consumer goods this year than last and that the prospects for 1984 are equally bleak. Consumer prices have also soared 100 per cent in the past two years, forcing many families into dire straits. But Poles continue to defy official exhortations to work harder. Instead, they have worked to make producing a bare minimum of goods. And Wales, despite his falling black, seems as resolute as ever. "We cannot fail to win," he said in a recent speech. "I believe that, if it doesn't work, and we must prepare new solutions." Despite his personal problem, it appears that there is still plenty of fight left in Wales's man of peace.

—SEE MATTHEWMAN IN WARSAW

NAMIBIA

France leaves the group

Frustation and setbacks have marred the six-year diplomatic quest for a formula for Namibian independence. But none of the problems has proved more intractable than South Africa's insistence 18 months ago, with support from Washington, that Namibian independence be linked to a withdrawal of 80,000 Cuban troops from neighboring Angola. For months the



Washington team disputed whether France had actually withdrawn, and Chayson modified his statement. He said that France was not proposing the group's abolition but was in no position to further meetings now. Still, the formula, with support from Washington, that Namibian independence be linked to a withdrawal of 80,000 Cuban troops from neighboring Angola. For months the



Chayson, steering hopes for peace

five members of the Western contact group—Canada, France, Britain, West Germany and the United States—have widely sought a way around the impasse. But last week Parn gave up in despair. French Foreign Minister Claude Chayson announced that his country is withdrawing from the contact group. Said Chayson, "The group cannot honestly exercise the mandate entrusted to it."

A state department spokesman in

Washington later disputed whether France had actually withdrawn, and Chayson modified his statement. He said that France was not proposing the group's abolition but was in no position to further meetings now. Still, the formula, with support from Washington, that Namibian independence be linked to a withdrawal of 80,000 Cuban troops from neighboring Angola. For months the

Canada and other contact group members regretted Chayson's action last week. But it was not entirely unexpected. French President François Mitterrand has repeatedly expressed uneasiness about the contact group since he came to power in 1981. Indeed, Chayson last week said that France had stayed with the group for as long as it could at the request of South Africa's black neighbors, including Angola. But, he said, "The Angolan government informed us recently that it thought the activities of the contact group could no longer achieve anything."

Canada has no place to follow France's lead. Said an External Affairs spokesman in Ottawa, "We remain fully committed to independence in Namibia." Still, Canada, Britain and West Germany will likely come under greater pressure to oppose public Washington and Pretoria on linkage. Already, Canada's reputation in Africa has come under fire. A spokesman for the South West Africa People's Organization (SWAPO), which is fighting a guerrilla campaign in Namibia, has accused Ottawa of "betraying the U.S. line" by not denouncing the linkage of the Cuban issue with independence.

For its part, South Africa has continued its search for a popularly supported Namibian government of its own design. But that initiative, too, seems destined to fail. The majority of black Namibians support SWAPO and Pretoria refuses to recognize it. Unless the remaining coalition group members can persuade the United States or South Africa to reverse their position, the French may soon be prophetic.

—JAMES MCGILL in Toronto, with
Gert Goss in Ottawa and
correspondents' reports



Nakasone campaigning; opponents branded him a collaborator and Tanaka's puppet

JAPAN

Fighting Tanaka's legacy

As Japanese Prime Minister Yasuhiro Nakasone prepares for late Sunday's parliamentary elections—the first since he took over the ruling Liberal Democratic Party (LDP)—fallout from the Tanaka affair continues to haunt him. "Who runs the country now?" asked Japan Socialist Party leader Mausu Ishibashi at a recent rally. "It's not Mr. Nakasone, but a man recently convicted as a criminal." The fiery Ishibashi was referring to former prime minister Kakuei Tanaka, who was convicted in October of taking \$6.6 million in bribes from the Lockheed Aircraft Corp. in return for procuring the sale of Trident warships in office.

Since his conviction, Tanaka has refused to resign his seat in the Diet. Indeed, he still continues to dominate the Nakasone cabinet. As a result, the LDP's reliance on political patronage and bribery have become a central issue in the two-week election campaign. Still, Nakasone personally handed a clean party mandate a 170-million (\$60-million) budget at the start of the election. Since then, LDP standard-bearers have collected billions more from powerful businessmen. In return, those contributors expect LDP members to follow Tanaka's example by delaying government criticism by delaying government criticism.

Nakasone is also under fire for promoting rearmament and falling to cut government deficits. The prime minister enjoys a high standing abroad, partly as a result of having Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau, U.S. President

Ronald Reagan, and other world leaders. But at home his reputation resembles that of his predecessor, Zenko Suzuki, whom the Japanese dubbed "Do Nothing." During the current campaign the media have portrayed him as both a hawk and as Tanaka's puppet. In response, Nakasone has attempted to soften his militarist image. He has backed down from earlier proposals to rewrite Japan's pacifist constitution. At well, he has made a series of sweeping promises on domestic issues. Nakasone has pledged to cut the government's ¥110-trillion (\$50-billion) deficit. But at the same time he still faces the task of financing a planned 60-per-cent defense spending hike.

Nakasone is clearly gambling that his gambles will offset damage from the Tanaka affair. But so electoral backlash could cost him the LDP leadership. Few Japanese doubt that after nearly three decades in power the LDP will suffer a setback in Sunday's vote. For its part, the second-placed Japan Socialist Party expects to substantially increase its total of 90 seats. The House of Representatives (Lower Chamber) Party, with 34 seats, may also make limited gains.

Still, one candidate remains optimistic about the LDP's future. Kakuei Tanaka. He is fighting a strenuous campaign in his personal defense. The city of Nagasaki, against a popular socialist politician, Akioyoshi Nooka. The LDP has always been the government and it always will be," said Tanaka recently. "The public is not interested in ethics."

—PETER MCGILL in Tokyo

SPAIN

Disaster on the runway

Even had reduced visibility to 200 m as Iberian Airlines flight 380 began its takeoff roll from Madrid's Barajas airport last week. But there were no problems as pilot Carlos López Barrena accelerated his Boeing 720 to 270 km/h. Then, tower controllers heard Barrena's voice crackle on the radio. "What's that DC-8 doing in the middle of the runway?" he shouted as his plane lifted. A fraction of a second later, the Boeing's undercarriage ploughed into the taxiing DC-8, an Avianco Airlines domestic flight. The DC-8's 62 passengers and crew died in an inferno of exploding fuel tanks. Another 11 passengers on flight 380 also lost their lives, although 43 survived. Bad Mexico City, an Italian passenger who survived. "Many were knocked unconscious by the impact, then fire broke out. It was horrible."

The disaster was the second at Barajas in 30 days. On Oct. 27, 17 people were killed when a Colombian Boeing 737 plunged into a nearby hillside while making its landing approach. Last week a violent controversy raged about safety procedures at the airport. Pioneers charged that the first crash could have been avoided if Madrid's air traffic controllers had been able to use a recently installed minimum-altitude radar system. They also alleged that in last week's collision the Avianco DC-8 had blundered into the path of the Boeing because Barajas has no surface radar to monitor aircraft movements on the ground and it has poor runway signal lights.

For his part, Civil Aviation Authority Director General Pedro Tena, claimed that the system of runway signal lights was installed in 1982 and complied with international standards. Indeed, until three weeks ago Madrid enjoyed a good safety record. However, says Capt. Lucio Taylor, executive secretary of the International Federation of Airline Pilots Associations in London, "If they are not prepared to fix ground lights to counteract fog conditions, they should close the aerodrome. That is what we have been telling the Spanish authorities since 1977."

Some 10 million passengers a year use Barajas. In light of these statistics few were surprised to judge the conclusion of the Madrid daily El País that last week's collision should be Spain's "last contribution to the stupidity and negligence that finish up as criminal irresponsibility."

—DAVID BAKER in Madrid

A quiet leader takes command

It is a nation that venerates the gift of political strategy. Venezuela's new president, Carlos Lusinchi, 59, is a notably taciturn. During the campaign that led to the Dec. 4 vote, he played to his weakness by maintaining a low profile as the advice of U.S. political image maker Joe Napolitan. Even after last week's landslide victory, Lusinchi confessed to reporters, "I am a little too shy." But Lusinchi, a longtime politician, will have to overcome both his diffidence and a tendency to the soft life if he is to persuade his countrymen to accept the austerity measures necessary to wipe out the country's \$34-billion foreign debt, the fourth-largest in the world. As Napolitan cautioned the president-elect after his victory, "Now you will have to work harder."

Lusinchi starts his task with a more popular mandate. His centrist Acción Democrática won a smashing 54 per cent of the vote, 31 per cent more than its main rival, the conservative Copei party. That was the biggest margin of victory in the 25 years of new Venezuela overtook their last military dictatorship and embraced Western-style democracy. Copei's charismatic presi-

dent, Rafael Caldera, fought in the style Venezuelans have come to admire, his eloquence tinged with a touch of arrogance. But he could not overcome the backing of his party's record since the oil boom collapsed two years ago.

Since then, Venezuela, a founding member of the Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries, has seen its revenues plummet. Last year oil earnings, which account for 56 per cent of the nation's foreign currency resources, fell from \$26 billion in 1981 to \$16 billion. At the same time, government spending has soared and Venezuela's bureaucracy employs nine per cent of the country's 15 million workers.

As a result, the outgoing administration of President Luis Herrera Campesino had already introduced painful austerity measures, including a 56-per-cent devaluation of the bolívar. Imports have fallen by 56 per cent, to \$6.5 billion, in the past year. Store shelves, which once displayed luxury goods like fine Scotch whisky, are now empty, and middle-class Venezuelans have had to cut back on their frequent trips to Florida. But the effects have been far worse in Caracas' sprawling slums, where unem-

ployment is at least twice the national average of 15 per cent, and unrest is bubbling.

Lusinchi made easy electoral capital out of Venezuelan disillusionment during the campaign. He contemptuously portrayed the International Monetary Fund, in which the country is deeply in debt, as the poison remedy (money poison). But he will need more than rhetoric to chart a course through the government spending cuts and tax raises that are urgently needed to prevent the country defaulting on its foreign debt repayments—some \$32.7 billion this year alone.

His chief assets in that task will be his record and his cautious skill as a deal maker. In the late 1940s Lusinchi was a leading member of the underground resistance to Gen. Marcos Pérez Jiménez, the country's last dictator. He spent six years in exile, including a job at Bellevue Hospital in New York City, after being tortured in prison. Born into a poor, rural family, he established close ties with the labor movement and now hopes to introduce a "social pact" to offset the effects of austerity. Above all, diplomats elsewhere expect Lusinchi to proceed with caution. "He takes things one step at a time," says one Venezuelan economist. "Maybe that's what the country needs right now."

—PETER CLIFMAN in Caracas

The Democrats in disarray

It was billed as a show of party unity, but instead last week's "Presidential Sweep," a two-day, five-city fund-raising tour by six Democratic presidential hopefuls, demonstrated the fractious state of the party. In Chicago, where former vice-president Walter Mondale, former senator George McGovern and South Carolina Senator Strom Thurmond attended a \$500-a-plate breakfast, the chairman of the powerful Cook County Democrats boycotted the event because of internal feuding. In Atlanta, where Sen. Jesse Jackson and senators John Glenn and Gary Hart staged a similar exercise, Jackson attacked the party's rules for delegate selection. The St. Louis ring was cancelled for lack of sponsors. And in Albuquerque, where all six candidates convened for a final, \$1,000-a-plate dinner, disputes over policy seemed more apparent than the obligatory expressions of Democratic party solidarity.

Indeed, while the sweep raised an estimated \$1.5 million for the party, most of the candidates were left worrying about the political fallout. The estrangement of Jackson into the race—the only black candidate to stand the best chance—

has underscored not only the internal squabbling about delegate selection rules but the relative lack of excitement of the mainstream electorate.

Few analysts believe that Jackson, who has never held elective office, could actually capture the nomination. But if his challenge to the party's rules suc-

Jackson's candidacy has underscored Democratic squabbling and the main candidates' lack of excitement

ceeds, he could become a significant factor at the 1984 convention, both in shaping the Democratic platform and in influencing the final ticket. Jackson claims that the present system for choosing delegates from next year's primaries and caucuses discriminates against racial minorities. Specifically, Jackson wants to replace the winner-take-all rule—which awards all convention delegates to the top vote-getter in

many predominantly black electoral districts—by a system of proportional representation. At the same time, Jackson would slash the current 20-per-cent minimum vote that candidates must capture in each state before they claim delegates.

Party officials have resisted reopening the rules issue. They fear that it simply invites more challenges from other minorities and exposes party divisions. Yet they are also concerned that if they reject Jackson's appeal outright they could force him to run as an independent candidate—a prospect likely to do even greater damage to the party's 1984 campaign. Jackson is now scheduled to meet Democratic Party Chairman Charles McClellan on Dec. 19 to resolve the matter.

But the central problem for Democrats remains the growing debate over policy between Mondale and the rest of the pack. Mondale's stance of front-runner is as firmly established that his principal rival, Glenn, and the other candidates have been forced to sharpen their criticism of Mondale's record, simply to stress their differences. This reality gives last week's uneasy show of harmony a hollow ring—a condition likely to persist until the caucuses and primaries begin to separate the contenders from the pretenders.

—MICHAEL POSTER in Washington

RENOWNED AT REUNIONS

Carving the bird!

Christmas is for Sharing!



Ring in the New Year!

Character and quality

A PRIDE IN CANADIAN

PEOPLE

Despite recent denial of an impending divorce from his wife, **Alana**, singer **Rod Stewart**, 38, seems to be on the prowl again. **Arnold Shultz**, who succeeded Alana as Stewart's manager, claimed that the couple tried to move their marriage during a recent weekend vacation with their children, **Kimberly**, 4, and **Sarah**, 3. But only a week before, Stewart was photographed in the company of statuesque supermodel **Kelly Rowland**, who was judging a modelling contest in **Los Angeles**. **Shawing**, like Alana, a Texas-born blonde, was unavailable for comment, but the word from **John Aronson** at **John Goodbourn's** Elite model agency, which employs **Shawing**, was that Stewart, "a personal friend of Kelly's," was there on another vacation. "They only become friends recently," she added. Speculation about the Stewart's marital problems are more likely to keep his name in the news than his latest album, **Body Heat**, which inspired **Paul Nelson** of **Rolling Stone** magazine to comment that Stewart had become one of those people "whose main occupation is Stardom, and besides like the else." And **Shawing** joins a long list of famous blondes who may or may not be having more fun but evidently think Stewart's still as sexy as his song claims.

When **Catherine O'Hara** left **BCV** in September, 1982, "it was like leaving home." But, she added, "I just wanted to do something different." That included expanding her improvisational skills to feature-length roles and overcoming her writer's block to work on a film script of her own. Still, a year later, "The things I get offered are things that don't excite me," said the talented comic. So, after completing **White Christmas**, a two-woman play for television filmed in Vancouver, O'Hara, with a new character in tow, pushed her bags and rejoined her **BCV** family in **The Making of a Christmas Movie**—glad tidings for her ardent fans.

When **Abu Dhabi** television invited **CTV** reporter **Travis Spross**, 35, to read the late-night news, he was more worried about his pronunciation of Arab names than anything else. That was a mistake. Although his colleagues covering **Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau's** visit to



Stewart, Emberg (above) O'Hara so *Duffy* Town will stay after all these years

the United Arab Emirates thought the event was "a lark," so one was amused when, two days later, the 13-year veteran was rescheduled to Canada and headed a pink ship. Nelson, who claimed that he was given only a few minutes to scan the six-page newscast before he went on air, referred to **Yusuf Khatib** as "that terrorist" and called **Deraal** "the Zionist entity." **CTV** management, with a wary eye on domestic Jewish reaction, insisted that Nelson's aim was largely that of appearing on another television out-

let, saying that he had breached established journalistic principles and that his actions had undermined his credibility. Said Nelson later: "I didn't think that the government of Abu Dhabi would censor me not only myself but the visiting government, whom they asked to send a journalist." But **David Nelson**, **CTV's** experienced chief political correspondent, was less credulous. He turned down the same offer, saying later, "We sensed there could be a problem." Nelson would call that an understatement.

Yogi Berra, 58, the Hall of Fame New York Yankees catcher, may indeed have "observed a lot by watching," as he claimed in one of his unique rhetorical ruminations. But watch was all he could do last week as the latest chapter in the long-running **Billy Martin-George Steinbrenner** saga ran its course. **Martin**, 56, was named to be on his way out for the third time, and the more affable **Berra** seemed likely to get the nod as the heir apparent. **Berra**, who took the Yankees to the American League pennant as manager in 1964, would like to jump "if you're in baseball, the action is swinging," he said. Yankees officials refuse to comment. "That's up to Mr. Steinbrenner," said a spokesman whose words of observation appear to be a watch for **Berra's**. ☐



True Taste.

Rich in satisfaction.

Bell pursues a startled quarry

By James Fleming

Researcher in Montreal started with a doublet, Big Street brokers in Toronto were applauded, and investment experts across the nation groaned. The object of the reaction was Bell Canada Enterprises Inc. (BCE), parent of a \$13.4-billion telecommunications empire, which last week launched a takeover bid on a pipeline company.

BCE's foray began on Monday with the announcement that it had purchased an 11.5 per cent block of TransCanada Pipelines Ltd. (TCPL) shares from Dome Canada Ltd. for \$167 million. Then the prospect arose that BCE might gain control of Canada's largest gas pipeline firm and its \$1.4 billion worth of oil and gas assets when Bell extended the offer to TCPL's remaining shareholders. If all of the 38.7 million shares outstanding are tendered, the purchase will cost BCE a total of \$5.4 billion. But the possibility of a short, once-over victory for BCE waned last week when TCPL's directors voted to oppose the \$31.50 bid. And the offer, said outgoing President Rodcliffe Latimer, was "not reasonable from a financial point of view."

When BCE was created last April as a holding company overseeing Bell Canada, the nation's largest phone company, and such stellar high-tech performers as Northern Telecom and Bell-Northern Research, experts predicted that an acquisitive-hungry corporate colossus had been born. But they expected that BCE, freed from regulatory scrutiny of its growth plans, would expand farther into its area of expertise, the rapidly evolving and increasingly unregulated telecommunications field. That view was dashed with last week's bid for TCPL. The surprise of analysts at the move, however, quickly gave way to a debate over its wisdom. TransCanada's maneuvers to thwart the takeover prompted speculation that BCE might have to renege its offer to gain the 38 per



TransCanada pipeline construction: no chance of a decisive victory

cent of the company it needs to enjoy accounting advantages. Rumor also circulated that other material, attracted by TCPL's vulnerability, might enter the battle.

Severe disappointment at BCE's bid took tangible form last week as the company's shares dipped on the stock markets. The reason, said Doug Duncan, research director for Montreal-based Levesque Brothers Inc., was that the move created confusion about Bell's intent. Analysts, he explained, had become convinced that BCE was changing from a start-up blue-chip firm, whose main attraction was its steadily diversified portfolio, into an equally attractive high-growth operation as it expanded into

the unregulated telecommunications business. Investors are bewildered or disappointed, he added, now that BCE has its sights on another federally regulated business.

But J. Stuart Spalding, vice-president of financial services for BCE, believes that the analysts became a victim of their own misconceptions about the company's plans. The idea that BCE would invest heavily in high-growth growth companies was never realistic," he told *Maclean's*. The problem, he added, is that "trends in the high-tech area are a long way from the line." Among TransCanada's attributes, he said, are its sound management and the fact that it operates in a stable regulatory environment. TCPL is as strange as Bell. Jean de Grandpré, BCE's chairman, also sits on the energy titlist's board.

A team of Bell analysts settled on TCPL as a target for acquisition in early 1992. Then, Spalding led the acquisition attempt in tandem with a phone call on Monday, Nov. 26, to an old friend, James Conacher, chairman of Toronto-based R.A. Day Group Securities Ltd., a firm that trades in large blue-chip stocks. Conacher responded so warmly to Spalding's request for a meeting that he arrived in Montreal hours later without his coat. Informally, Spalding proposed that TCPL's stock, apart from Dome Canada's holdings, could be accumulated quietly as the stock exchanges. But Conacher recommended the broad public offer. From there, events moved quickly. On Dec. 10, the proposal was presented to BCE's board in a meeting at the firm's offices in Toronto, and the go-ahead was given. "By happy coincidence," says Spalding, the board of Dome Canada was also meeting that afternoon in Calgary. As the main stockholders in the deal, Conacher, operating from a room in Calgary's Westin Hotel, relayed the bid to BCE's directors. Dome finally agreed to the terms of the deal at 11 p.m. Montreal time on Sunday, Dec. 3, just one hour be-

fore the offer expired. Financing the \$207-million purchase of Dome's 39% shares on Monday was no problem for BCE. As Spalding points out, BCE had \$300 million in spare cash that day. As well, it had lined up a \$1-billion line of bank credit on Dec. 1 to finance further purchases.

For its part, BCE certainly negotiated a good price for Dome's TCPL shares (\$31.50). But the major benefits of the deal for BCE were financial. At the results of its matching public follow-up offer for TCPL shares are known on Dec. 30. As a minimum goal, says Spalding, BCE would like to pick up 25 per cent of TCPL's stock. That is the magic number that would permit BCE associates to include 25 per cent of TCPL's earnings on BCE's income statement. Below that, BCE would only benefit from TCPL's dividend payments.

TransCanada runs and operates nearly 18,000 km of natural gas transmission pipeline stretching from Alberta to Montreal. As well, it has extensive holdings in oil and natural gas. In 1992 it made a profit of \$161 million—a record performance for a 945-bus company that employs only 1,300.

Jonathan Cunningham, an analyst with Montreal-based Nesbitt Thomson. Regardless, BCE's managing underwriter, is not a disappointed shareholder. But he maintains that within 12 months TCPL's shares should rise to around \$48, from their current \$31 range. Armed with Nesbitt Thomson's analysis TCPL's directors last week rejected BCE's \$31.50 offer. As well, the company made two deal maneuvers intended to repel BCE's bid at its current level. First, it increased an upcoming annual dividend by 37 per cent. Since BCE's offer provided that shareholders would not be entitled to TCPL dividends paid after Dec. 5, the move might encourage investors to hold on to their shares. At the same time, TCPL said it was calling a shareholders meeting as fast as possible to consider a two-for-one stock split. It is designed, says the company, to "improve the liquidity and marketability of our shares."

For its part, Spalding is adamant that BCE's offer will stand firm until Dec. 30, when the results of the bid will be known. In fact, there is a good chance that, despite TCPL's opposition, BCE will pick up a large number of shares. If BCE fails to garner at least 25 to 30 per cent of TransCanada's widely held shares, Spalding says that he has no sympathy. Indeed, apart from the immediate benefits of such a strike, it would also make BCE by far TCPL's largest shareholder and could give it effective control of the company. In that event, BCE would be well on its way to becoming one of Canada's largest sprawling corporate conglomerates. ☐

Latimer (left), de Grandpré—an unwanted suitor



Photo: J. St. Laurent

OPEC's shaky accord

The 13 members of the Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries (OPEC) managed to keep their increasingly shaky accord from coming apart last week in Geneva. After two months of private debate, delegates decided not to revise their nine-month-old agreement on price and production levels. That decision, to continue pumping oil collectively at a daily rate of 27.5 million

hold an interim meeting." For more than two years, as the global recession continued and oil consumption slumped, worried donors have been as concerned as oil nations have been about the possibility of a global oil shortage. Last week's session in Geneva's plush Intercontinental Hotel was an exception. Before the talks even began, OPEC's private problems were public knowledge. Among them: de-



clines. Among them: demands by Iraq, Iran and Nigeria for larger quotas within OPEC's overall production ceiling; a call by Iraq for a rollback of OPEC's \$5-a-barrel price cut offered its customers last March; and widely publicized allegations of quota-cheating against such members as Iraq, Indonesia and Nigeria. As well, OPEC has had to cope with determined price competition by nonmember nations, including the Soviet Union and Britain. Perhaps understandably, Sheikh Mansour bin Ali Al-Ghuthi of the United Arab Emirates emerged from one session and declared "Things aren't going very well."

In the end the 13 agreed to follow a recommendation put forward by Indonesia, among others, that they continue to respect existing price and quota agreements. For Canadian consumers, who were roughly 220,000 barrels of imported crude a day, most of it from Venezuela and Mexico, the OPEC decision means that there will probably be no significant change in gasoline prices.

But given OPEC's wide range of problems—diminished demand, increased non-OPEC production, licensing, cheating and even a war among its members—there were widespread doubts that discipline would reign. Said Paul Mikot, senior international oil analyst with the Wall Street firm of Salomon Brothers Inc. "A hot war can happen between now and July. The market place is likely to force OPEC to

close and heating oil prices the winter. It's a barrel, means that consumers will not face substantial price increases at least until the next OPEC meeting in July.

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—ROBERT MILLER in Toronto.

Alberta gives up an airline

The Alberta government fulfilled its 1982 campaign promise to get out of the airline business last week. It put Calgary-based Pacific Western Airlines (PWA) on the market and, as investors promptly bought the 37 million shares, it was clear that political and financial circles welcomed the move. For their part, the Tories were relieved that they would no longer have to endure charges that they were closet socialists. At the same time, investors had the opportunity to buy into one of the few airlines in North America that reported a profit last year.

The government's sale of 85 per cent of its interest in PWA, generated \$27.3 million. It was part of a 10-million-share offering which also included the company's equally well-received issue of 6.5 million new shares. The deal marked the end of a nine-year relationship between the Lougheed administration and the airline designed to give the province a foothold in the airline industry and to ensure that its oil and gas companies were well served by northern routes. On that score, the arrangement was successful. At the same time, gold revenues slumped, the financial fortunes of the company soared along with the energy industry. Currently, PWA is still making a profit, unlike other major airlines, including low-priced Westair International Ltd. Last week Wardair announced its intention to sell a still underperformed number of shares and new debentures to raise much needed cash to offset its debt of \$212 million. But while the Alberta government is surrendering most of its stake in profitable PWA, it has also initiated several legal steps to ensure no one group gains control of the airline.

The Alberta government bought Canada's third-largest airline in 1974 for \$27.1 million after a secret takeover bid dived by an inner circle of Premier Peter Lougheed's cabinet and advisors. The government move was prompted in part by worries that then New Premier David Barrett, now premier of British Columbia at the time, had similar designs on PWA. The company then based in Vancouver, mainly served British Columbia, Alberta and the Western Arctic. Lougheed believed that by taking over PWA and moving the head office to Calgary, his government could ensure that the airline continued to serve the North and the interests of Alberta-based oil and gas exploration companies.

But as champions of free enterprise, the Alberta Tories had PWA desire to turn PWA into a Crown corporation, like federally owned Air Canada, the main-

ten's largest airline. As a result, the government, led PWA, in turn sold. There were no cabinet ministers at government baronets named to the board or executive positions. Instead, Lougheed appointed powerful party loyalists and corporate leaders, like after Ltd. President Ronald Beaton, as directors. Now PWA's earnings to dip into government revenues. "We never made any losses to PWA. It had to go to the bank just like any other company,"



PWA passengers opponents called the Tories closet socialists

and Marvin Moxley, Alberta's transportation minister. By last week, when it sold all but a 5.5-per-cent interest in PWA, the Alberta government had made about \$20 million on its original investment of \$20 million.

At the rest of Alberta's fortunes grew, so did those of PWA. Between 1974 and 1979, PWA's revenues rose from \$20 million to \$127 million from \$23 million. And while profits have declined since, PWA still looks healthy compared to most airlines. Last year Air Canada and CP Air nose-dived into the red. At the same time, Wardair, which is currently moving its headquarters from Edmonton to Toronto, lost \$13.4 million in 1982 and \$6 million the first half of 1983. By contrast, PWA managed to stay airborne with a modest profit of \$6.5 million in 1982. According to Robert Graydon of Wood Gundy Ltd., which managed the share issue for the Alberta government, the PWA offering sold as fast because the airline has shown it

can be profitable even during severe downturns in the economy. "It has done relatively well compared to other airlines in Canada and the United States," he said.

Moore said that the government decided to sell PWA about four years ago but did not know how to go about it. Just before last fall's provincial election, Premier Lougheed, under increasing pressure from right-wing opponents who used PWA as an example of a government that entailed free enterprise but acted like socialists, announced the establishment of a task force to study

the privatization of PWA.

While the government has given up its airline, it has leased its share as an Alberta corporation. Legislation dealing with the sale limits holdings to four per cent of the shares, a move that guarantees that no individual or company can take over the airline and make it out of the province. Although the government is still the largest shareholder, it intends to reduce its holdings to four per cent over the next two years. Moore says that Albertans likely will buy about 40 per cent of the stock, although there is no way of guaranteeing that these shares remain in the hands of Albertans. Investors also seem to have made a good deal. Only two days after the issue, the stock increased by 25 cents to \$11.50. Said Moore: "I guess people feel that if the Alberta government is involved, it must be a good company." More probably, however, investors were primarily attracted by PWA's impressive earnings record.

—GILIAN STEWARD in Calgary

Rising concern over interest rates

The decline in Canadian (street) rates may be coming to an end after 28 months. That depressing prospect emerged last week in the wake of a series of related developments in Ottawa and around the world. First, the Canadian dollar continued its downward slide, to about 80 cents, its lowest level in 27 months. That fall came despite the fact that last month Ottawa released some \$300 million worth of its U.S. currency reserves in a bid to steady the Canadian dollar. Then, on Thursday the trend-setting Bank of Canada rate rose to 9.50 per cent, a level it has not reached in a year. Those facts combined to set off tremors in economic circles.

Since the Bank of Canada appears unwilling to abandon its policy of keeping the dollar above 80 cents, higher interest rates may be difficult to avoid. Given tax laws to prop up the dollar, selling some of its U.S. currency reserves or increasing interest rates since last month's reserve-dumping proved largely ineffective, higher bank rates appeared more likely. And a Conference Board of Canada survey of 17 economists warned last week that any increase in rates may stifle the recovery.

Bank of Canada Gov. Gerald Bony was to a decline in the dollar's value because he believes that a slide would do more harm than good to a potential recovery. A decline, he says, could induce another round of inflation. Accordingly, Bony has allowed the Bank of Canada rate, which largely determines what banks and other lenders charge their customers, to rise.

Many forecasters claim, however, that Bony should let the dollar fall rather than introduce another round of potentially damaging rate hikes. Said Carl Beigie, chief economist for Dominion Securities Ames Ltd.: "For the life of me, I don't see why we are so tied to U.S. monetary policy." In fact, two major factors that help determine the dollar's value will look strong. Canada's inflation rate, currently at 4.9 per cent, is still in decline, while the U.S. rate of 5.5 per cent appears to be on the rise. At the same time, the Conference Board noted last week that traditionally the dollar is weak in the last part of the year. One reason is that branch plant operations in Canada must return year-end dividends in U.S. dollars to their head offices. In the past, the arguments have had little effect on Ottawa. If corporate holds and the dollar is further pushed in the new year, hopes of better economic times could be dashed by rising interest rates. ◇



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Return of the Beaverbrooks

By Peter C. Newman

A sure sign of Canada's economic recovery is the return to this country of one of the world's most prestigious world-class fortunes.

Max Aitken left Canada in 1959, banking the family's considerable assets, which eventually grew into the Steel Co. of Canada, Canada Cement and Royal Securities. He controlled a publishing empire, became a significant political power broker and was elevated to a barony in Lord Beaverbrook. When he died in 1964, he left his major assets rolled into the Aitken (English) Co. Ltd.

Timothy and Peter Aitken, Lord Beaverbrook's grandsons (their father, Peter, died in 1947), have now returned some of their holdings in this side of the Atlantic. Their first investment was the purchase earlier this year of 30 per cent in HCL Holdings Ltd., the Toronto-based fireworks company turned into a major investment trust by Andy Barnes, the Hungarian-born, Bay Street whiz-kid buying out control in 1975. Timothy Aitken told *Maclean's* in London recently, "It is designed to give us a public company free, which we can be very close to everything happening in Canada and the United States."

The brothers also recently signed a definitive agreement to acquire National Securities & Research Corp. in New York, which has \$2 billion under management through various mutual and corporate retirement funds and is closely associated with Morgan Guaranty Trust. There long-term intention is to apply its North American, the successful formula that has allowed the Aitken Hume group of companies, to check up profit gains of as much as 155 per cent per year.

Peter Aitken has been a resident of Canada for the past decade, having started out as a trainee at Wood Gundy His first big order there was placed in by a then little-known investor named Andy Barnes. The Aitken family's Canadian residents also include a half sister, a first cousin named John Kidd and "bodies of cousins" Timothy McGill in the mid-1980s, graduating in politics and history, worked for The Montreal Star, cm, Rupert Murdoch and Rome & Pritikin, a well-known firm of brokers in London's City financial district, the stock for the Conservative association in Beaverbrook's domain

Aitken-under-Lyne riding and eventually joined up with cousin Jonathan and a brilliant investment counselor named Michael Sorey to establish his present banking operation. "I've always been excited about Canada," he says, "and our Canadian operations will eventually run across the whole investment gamut. If you buy the market, you just wash it out with the tide, we're much more

active security arrangements for the New York money and for districts. The first recently purchased control of National Guardian of New York and Gibraltar Central Security Corp. of Miami through a British subsidiary called Security Centres Holdings, which operates the most extensive airframe alarm system in the United Kingdom. Aitken Hume (whose directors include H.E.H. Prince Michael of Kent) is 10.2 per cent owned by members of the royal household of Saudi Arabia. The Aitken family's own holdings of the trust, incorporated in 1977, remain at a total 21.0 per cent of issued capital.

Aitken Hume employs a youthful staff of more than 60 (average age 37), managing portfolios of \$50,000 or more for individual investors as well as a growing number of pension funds. The group's before tax profit jumped as astonishing 150 per cent in 1988, while earnings per share were up 154 per cent. The Aitken investment philosophy is "to achieve profit growth of at least 25 per cent per annum while maintaining a conservative risk profile"—a paradoxical mixture Jonathan Aitken maintains can be achieved by tempering "the perception of new opportunities with the strong base of conservatism of the family element which remains predominant."

The elder Aitken himself has been getting a higher profile than he likes in Britain because of his recent last-minute rescue of TVAM, the company in which he is the largest shareholder through the family-owned Aitken Telecommunications. TVAM operates the 4 a.m. to 5:30 a.m. television franchise in competition with the BBC. (One recent survey showed the independent station with 5.5 million viewers, compared with the BBC's breakfast-time audience of 4.4 million.) Aitken saved the program from bankruptcy last month when he rushed in with a \$5-million refinancing package involving Lord Matthews of the Express Newspaper Group.

The Aitken's Canadian ventures remain small for the moment, but the boys will heed their grandfather's advice that great business transactions must be experienced right down to the pit of one's stomach. "The really good business deal," wrote the cunning old Beaver, "must shake the very fibre of one's being, as the conception of a great partnership is the art of a great deal. That's why it's worth asking that the Aitkens are coming back."



Timothy Aitken, 'bodies of cousins'

interested in creating a niche for corporate by investing in individual companies."

Aitken Hume, one of the United Kingdom's fastest-growing financial companies since its formation in 1980, already runs U.S. and Japanese technology funds, plus 20 subsidiaries that deal in everything from Generalist advisory services to machinery leasing to provid-

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The fight to refuse treatment

Across the country present and former psychiatric patients have been heading together in recent years to assert their right to refuse treatment. Bodors of the mental health act in some provinces have added their cause by providing for regional psychiatric review boards to reconsider treatment decisions made by individual doctors or hospitals. But that was not enough for a 35-year-old patient in Hamilton, Ont., who took her battle for the right to refuse the controversial electroconvulsive therapy (ECT)—commonly known as shock treatment—to the Supreme Court of

suffering from depression, with suicidal tendencies. Her attending psychiatrist urged her to undergo ECT, which she refused. On her behalf, so did her husband and father. Although the court judgment stated that "she had been declared competent to give or refuse consent," her psychiatrist applied to the regional review board on Oct. 12 for permission to administer shock therapy.

Then, before the treatment began, the family hired a lawyer, Carla McKague of Toronto, who quickly set the legal action in motion with a Nov. 1 application to the Supreme Court for a judicial

review in treatment for depression can require as many as 16 shock sessions, spaced at least two or three days apart. The patient receives oxygen immediately before and after the procedure as well as drugs to reduce potentially damaging muscle contractions accompanying convulsions, which in the early days of ECT treatment—in the late 1930s—sometimes caused broken bones or torn ligaments.

Numerous clinical studies have defended ECT, and both the Canadian and the American psychiatric associations have given the treatment ringing endorsements. But Dr. David McCann, a Vancouver-based psychiatrist and chairman of the Canadian Psychiatric Association's scientific council "ECT can be life-saving with highly suicidal patients because it can work immediately, whereas antidepressants take 10 to 14 days to work."

In court, experts for both sides agreed that ECT can cause acute headaches, confusion and can wipe out any memory, not only of the treatment but even of events that occurred before and after it. But that was far as its proponents would go, while its detractors cited far worse concerns. Dr. Peter Bragg, for one, a psychiatrist and director of the Center for the Study of Psychiatry at the University of Alberta, said, "I am quite confident for the applicant, told McNeill that ECT can cause a loss of important past memories and difficulty in learning and remembering new information. But his opponent, contended that the animal and human studies Bragg quoted were completed 30 or more years ago, before oxygen and drugs were generally given. Witnesses rejected the lack of similar studies citing modern ECT techniques.

The debate between the experts in court reflects the unresolved controversy surrounding ECT. But to Dr. Robert Jones, 68, a psychiatrist and former president of both the Canadian medical and psychiatric associations, the issue is clear: As Canadian patients' rights groups organize their fight against unwanted treatment, Jones recalls his success in introducing ECT to Halifax in 1961. Said he, "Using ECT, I was able to take 74 patients with depressive illnesses out of our chronic care hospital within months, patients who had been there between five and 21 years. I don't believe anyone has the right to criticize ECT unless they worked in a hospital prior to 1961."

—BRYAN GOLDMAN in Toronto



Jones before shock treatment, patients were in chronic care hospitals for years

Gaspes. In one sense or the other, the court ruled after her last week, and she could have forced ECT treatment against her will. But in fact, she was subsequently moved to another hospital where the psychiatrist does not intend to use ECT. And besides, it was a precedent-setting effort to the courts. With an eye on the Charter of Rights and Freedoms, patients and their funding associations will look to that case in their plans to use the courts to challenge the authority of review boards and reduce their rights.

A court order on Nov. 17 sealed the Hamilton woman's medical records and barred publication of her name. But the record shows that she refused the Hamilton Psychiatric Hospital last August

review of the board's decision. McKague herself had undergone ECT, and she is a member of the Ontario Coalition to Stop Electroconvulsion. She maintained that ECT is a form of surgery which, according to provincial law, review boards cannot authorize without the patient's consent. A victory for the patient would have resulted in a complete ban on the use of ECT on all involuntary patients in Ontario. But the suit was on the application to prove that ECT damages the brain, and Madam Justice Mabel Van Camp ruled that, although research leaves some questions unanswered, there was no such proof.

ECT involves passing an electrical current between two electrodes on the scalp in order to produce a seizure. He



Vancouver lawyers on TV in Ottawa, "a picture better than Saturday night hockey"

The court and the space age

Everyone rose in Vancouver courtroom Number 40 last week to a television screen showed the Supreme Court of Canada's chief justice, Bora Laskin, and two other judges take their seats at their bench 400 km away in Ottawa. Then, Vancouver lawyer Georges Goyer approached a microphone, faced a video camera and TV monitor and delivered his application for leave to appear as a case in the court. Five minutes later the judges, who had been watching Goyer on their own TV screens in Ottawa, granted him permission to appeal. And with that action, using instant satellite communication to eliminate a time-consuming and costly court appearance more than half a continent away, the Supreme Court of Canada entered the space age. Said the delighted Goyer: "I think it is great. It makes the Supreme Court available to the whole country."

Lawyers from across Canada eagerly have to spend valuable time travelling to Ottawa just to ask permission to present their cases to the Supreme Court at length, at some later date. As a result, those brief appearances before the Supreme Court judges can be extremely costly for clients. Robert McKenrah, president of the Canadian Bar Association, estimated that the 200 applications the court hears annually cost clients \$750,000. But regular use of satellite hearings would cut that amount in half, he said.

In all, more than 12 Vancouver lawyers made six applications during last week's six-minute experimental satellite project, and, for the most part, the

Judges and lawyers were pleased with the results. Said Mr. Justice William Estey, who was on the bench with Laskin: "The picture is vastly better than Saturday night hockey, and you can hear the lawyer much better than in the old courtroom with its bad acoustics and dreadful lighting." Lawyer Jesse MacNeil, whose application was dismissed, said he found no difference between the satellite transmission and a personal appearance. Said MacNeil: "It was like being there."

But, Crown Attorney Robert Edwards, who watched the proceedings in Vancouver, was concerned that lawyers would have more difficulty discerning the full language of the judges on a TV monitor than in person. On the other hand, a lawyer's own screen presence could also influence the judges, one way or the other. Said Eric McLachlin, Toronto communications consultant: "It is going to completely transform the courtroom process into a battle of images."

McKenrah wants to see more satellite transmissions from other courts. He said that the satellite system could "help overcome the case overload due to the Charter of Rights," and it may be used for provincial court appeals. But a few technical difficulties still have to be overcome. Bad attention in the big Ottawa courtroom caused a one-second delay in the sound relay to Vancouver. Still, the Supreme Court's first step into the space age was a success.

—JOHN ROBERTS in Toronto, with Diana Laskin in Vancouver and Marilyn Reed in Ottawa

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The move against copycats

Anywhere in Ajax, Ont., is full of videogame parts that may never come to life. Their owner, Wilfrid Koster, president of Quasire Electronics Inc., complains bitterly about the fact that major videogame manufacturers have seized one of his machines and obtained injunctions preventing him from making videogames that the companies claim violate their copyright. He insists there are no clearly defined copyright laws dealing with such new technology as videogames or computers. As a result, Koster is one of many Canadians anxiously awaiting clarification and amendments to Canada's anachronistic 1984 Copyright Act, so promised in last week's speech from the throne.

The Act is simply outdated. It mentions punch cards but not videogame Canadian authors and performing artists have been pressing for years for increases in fees for illegally duplicating original material and payments for performing rights. More recently, new technology has created a worldwide market in pirated computer programs, video arcade games and feature movies transferred to videotape. And Canada, with its maximum penalty for copyright infringement limited to \$500 for a first offence, has become a haven for pirates.

Still, the throne speech's reference to changes in the Copyright Act was vague and brief. "Proposals will be made to change the copyright law to provide greater protection for the work of artists, authors and entertainers." The department of communications did not have any details of planned legislation available last week. But Toronto lawyer John Hyatt, the former chairman of the Task Force on Copyright Reform, which the department commissioned in July, 1981, said that his report focused on radio, television, computers, cable television, television, records, film, arts, music and videogames.

Under the existing Copyright Act, corporations like Koster claim that there is nothing to prevent them from "leaves building"—creating new, low-

cost videogames out of established games by making some alterations. Said Koster, who was selling his games for half the price of the \$3,000 to \$4,000 originals: "I don't consider myself a pirate. It is not illegal until the government or a judge rules it illegal." Not surprisingly, major games manufacturers, such as the Bally-Midway Manufacturing Co., have a different point of view. In an effort to crack down on the Canadian cottage industry in videogames, they have obtained court orders



Koster and videogames: not illegal until a judge rules it illegal

allowing seizure of the machines as evidence to obtain injunctions. Robert Macovitch, a spokesman for a major videogame distributor, New-Way Sales Co. of Toronto, said that videogames are arguably subject to copyright laws as literary works, but unlike legally defined literary works, which remain constant, the sequence of events—or plot—in any one game varies with every new play.

Computer products—both the machinery and the programs—are even easier targets for piracy, and there are several cases of alleged copyright infringement before Canadian courts. The

courts should consider computer programs to be literary works under the Copyright Act as long as they are in a legible form rather than in digital language which only computers can read, said George Fink, an Ottawa lawyer whose firm of Gowling and Henderson has handled several such copyright cases. But they may not qualify as literary works when they are merely parts of a computer's memory, contained in silicon microchips, he said. The United States has had laws protecting both computers and programs since 1976.

In the movie industry, pirates are not only taping films from TVs but they are stealing prints of released feature films and dubbing them onto video cassettes for sale or rent. Return of the Jedi was particularly popular last summer—thieves grabbed it on at least five occasions in the United States and Britain, once by gunpoint. The Motion Picture Association of America became so incensed by what it claimed were billions of dollars of lost revenue that it opened five security offices in many major world centres to track down and prosecute purveyors of illegal video cassettes. Legislation that went into effect in the United States last year makes film piracy a felony punishable by as much as five years in prison. The Motion Picture Association is campaigning for similar laws elsewhere.

Even home video cassette users are not immune to the movie industry's reach. In the famous Betamax case, Universal City Studios claimed that users of Sony Corp.'s video recorder who taped television shows for later viewing "violated

copyright law. The case reached the U.S. Supreme Court early this year, and a decision is still pending.

But in Canada, CTV President Murray Chermor said that Ottawa would have to rewrite its "anachronistic" copyright laws before any such action could take place. But the Copyright Act changes got only a passing mention in the government's legislative plans. With the Liberal party low in the polls and as election loomed, it seems likely that the videogame pirates and others will get to rack up a few more points before the government declares "Game over."

—ROBERT BLACK in Toronto

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The joys of a bountiful season

By Val Ross

With fingers snapping and bodies twitching, the audience of 150 at the poetry reading eerily resembled a crowd in a Greenwich Village coffeehouse a generation ago. And the poet in the centre looked the part of the archbishop, with his wavy golden and Coke-bottle glasses. But the setting last month was Growing Minds, a Winnipeg children's bookstore, the appreciative participants were preschoolers who had come to hear Canada's four-year-old Father Goose, Dennis Lee, read selections like *Bumble-buggy Buggy* from his new collection, *Jelly Belly*. The exuberant scene repeats itself wherever Lee reads, across Canada and the United Kingdom (where the Scottish publisher Bantam & Sons has steadily recently released his new books). Since his November release, 30,000 copies of *Jelly Belly* have been sold in Canada; already through its second Canadian print run, the collection of nonsense verse is confidently in sixth place on a national best-seller list.

That first need to be rare for a children's book, but never for Lee. His earlier collections, *Garbage Delight*, *Nobel's Knack* and the all-time Canadian children's favorite, *Adaptor Po*, have together sold more than a quarter of a million copies in Canada alone. Currently, a stage version of *Adaptor Po* is playing at Ottawa's National Arts Centre. "An authentic Canadian theatre classic for kids," is the opinion of *The Toronto Star's* drama critic, Gina Mallet. And as for Lee's verse, they now keep company with *Three Bears* and *Peter Rabbit* in a generation's collective culture.

Jelly Belly is the most prominent but by no means the only treat from the astonishingly

rich treasure trove of juvenile arts and letters that is pouring across and out of Canada. This holiday season there are rewards from such best-selling children's artists as Hall, Shorro, Liss & Brown and Fred Penner. There are six different children's magazines, the best-known of which is *Q*. With 80,000 subscribers in Canada and 30,000 abroad, *Q* is currently poised to sweep into the U.S. market.

Energy: Most of all there are books—a record 158 new Canadian titles for children in 1987. They come from Lee's inspired doggerel to beautifully produced picture books with some words unaccountably way west to wildfowl from super-sticky fingers. The creative energy of Canadian children's publishing is all the more remarkable because it is flourishing in an age of marketing, when profit is sometimes a divorcee between television rights and bookstore sales. Best of all, children are reading the new books avidly. "Across the country, little kids share a common knowledge," says Kit Pearson, a Burnaby, B.C., children's librarian who has helped to introduce books for



libraries in British Columbia and Ontario. "They know the name Dennis Lee rhymes, the same Raff sings I use a real grounded culture in Canada."

One moving force behind that trend is the desire of middle-class parents to instill a love of reading in their children. Today, books are state-of-the-art tools of modern parenting and they are reaching more children earlier than ever before. While some of the stories themselves are as steeped in parental values as Victorian didactic tales, what is most valued in contemporary writing for children is variety and the free play of imagination. Thus, a few towering figures dominated the

world of children's literature—Lewis Carroll, Hans Christian Andersen, A.A. Milne and Dr. Seuss. Now parents are venturing beyond the borders of Never Land. "Parents' notions of what and when children should read have changed drastically," noted Virginia Davis, executive director of the Toronto-based Children's Book Centre, a national support group for juvenile publishing. "Without question there are more books around which tell how important it is to stimulate youngsters with books." Added Mary Rubin, curator of the academic journal *Canadian Children's Literature*, published at the University of Guelph in Ontario: "It is a worldwide phenomenon. Child psychologists and writers have told the rest of us that what kids read is terribly important."

Readings: The current season's inventory offers more choice and better quality than ever. There are such gorgeously illustrated fairy tales as Lucie Galt's *The Little Mermaid* and Wense Heyn's *Milk's Harvest*. There are exquisite, original story books, such as

Zoom At Sea, the tale of a peak-eyed kitten navigator by Tim Wynne-Jones, a former Seal award-winner, illustrated by Ken Natt, and *Yank, Yank, Yank* by Larry Riddle, with quirky collages by Lynn Smith. So generous and generous are Richard Poirier's poem drawings for *Look! The Land is Growing Green*—a Canadian folk legend retold by Joan Pompano—that they are currently on exhibit at the National Library in Ottawa. As well, the prolific and popular Gordon Korman, a 30-year-old writer from Montreal whose sales now total 400,000 worldwide, has brought out *Big Patter Love* at Nicholson. Potter's most grueling test is done. The young rock 'n' roll addict must survive two weeks in the wilderness with his family, cut off from his daily fix of radio and his drama *Q* magazine/Golden Press's new line of natural science books are all handsomely illustrated, four are tiny, designed to fit into pocket-size bookshelves for reference for question time. "How many trillion raindrops are there in a thundercloud?" (Answer: 80.)

But the most potent of this season's offerings are the picture books intended for preschoolers. Recently, Lee has added *Jelly Belly* as his youngest reader's primer, supplementing the speculative verses and ballads of previous works with bop-bouncing rhymes, playground limericks and short, sweet ditties. "Up in North Ontario I hear not a bear-in/And out his early hair-in/Up in North Ontario," Gosh, Gosh, writer Robert Munsch, who has already sold 200,000 copies of his previous nine books worldwide, has announced another, *Daniel's Father*, delightfully illustrated by Michael Martchenko. It deftly describes the rare from three feet, six inches as Julie meets a new neighbor, Daniel, and his dad. Her dad, Daniel's father is an ugly giant, given to mercurial behavior. He eats octopus and chocolate-covered bricks but he can also act with sudden kindness. Already, Munsch's most demanding critics are praising the book. *Wall Street Journal*, 8, of Yellowknife, observed: "I find it is funny that the part about the octopus was perfect."

Awards: Critic's innovative talent and high standards have won a score of international citations and graphics awards for Tundra Books. Led by Tundra and Annick Press, Robert Munsch's internationally aggressive publisher, many Canadian children's prizes are now setting up shop at book fairs in the United States, Bologna, Italy, and Frankfurt, West Germany, and joyfully carrying off more honors and lucrative republishing contracts. Geeg & Penner Ltd. is establishing the Owl/Golden line of natural science titles with Whitman Golden of New York, the world's largest distributor of children's books. Annick Press began last



Lee reading at The Story Tree store in Toronto; a Jean Mignard illustration from *Jelly Belly*: "Realized that the dabbles and papers and pencils were no longer home ground"

ing two books a year from co-founder Anne Millyard's Toronto basement in 1972. By the end of this year that output will have risen to 15 original picture books. Field Millyard attributes this to: "We are making money and we are expanding 30 per cent of our sales this year were to the United States. We are growing by leaps and bounds."

As a result of those major marketing breakthroughs, books by Canadian authors this season will bulge in stockings and be beribboned under Christmas trees in Britain, the United States, West Germany, Sweden, Mexico and the Netherlands. In February the prestigious U.S. children's literature journal, *The Horn Book*,



Munch with parents and children in Guelph, Lynn Smith college (below), a treasure house

will launch a column in telling news of Canadian children's books to U.S. librarians and educators. The columnist, Sarah Ellis, who is also co-ordinator of children's services for the North Vancouver District Library, explained, "It occurred to *The Horn Book*'s editors that Canadian children's publishing was becoming very important—in some areas, world-class."

Blooming. Ten years ago international interest would have been unimaginable. It was 1974 when Lee's *Alphie* got the first reprint into the quiet domain of *Jeune de l'Est*—and suddenly a desolate landscape was transformed into a blooming garden from the other side of the Looking Glass. There was Effie Krevitz, the proprietor here of *Play Me*, Fatti Strein's best-selling picture book. In Kathy Scieszka's *And so that*, there was a little girl whose obsession with the color red led her to believe that when she was red her hair was happy, and scarlet stockings helped her to jump higher. B.C. author Sue Ann Alderman's independent young heroine, Bonnie McMillen, gave her mother the dither. Toronto fiction writer Marina Hughes's child heroes of the future saved their world from nuclear computers and dust particles that threatened another ice age. And in Janet Linn's *The Book Collector*, winner of the 1980 Canadian Library Association's Book of the Year Award, a Canadian girl travels back in time to participate in the American Civil War.

At first, the energy seemed paradoxical

The year of *Alphie* Piv's silver-vent debut was also the year that Judy Barick, a classmate of Lee's from the University of Toronto, ignored the advice of friends and opened the Children's Book Store in Toronto—the first store in Canada to deal solely in children's books. Today Barick boasts that her 2½-storey juvenile print wonderland in North America's largest and complete with 21 other Canadian outlets devoted totally to the sale of unknown brimming with bright pictures and big print. In Edmonton the children's stock of the seven-year-old Village Bookshop proved to be so successful that the store was able to open an adult bookstore a few doors away. Wonder, Halfday's children's bookstore, has doubled its sales since last year and has 900 members on its mailing list. The retailer who may have the biggest dream of the lot is Judith Dennis, manager of the Yellowknife Book Cellar. Dennis is waiting for word from the National Book Festival about her great application to fund Words on the Wing—her flying bookstore which has already flown rescue missions to bibliophiles, parents and children alike, in Rankin Inlet and Frobisher Bay.

Treasures. As the retail outlets have grown, so has this strange of literary warrens where the actual consumers of books have little money and often cannot even read. But they can and do communicate their tastes. Jenn Ostermann, 7, of North Vancouver, said, "I like books about Vancouver because it makes me smarter to know about home, where I live. And I like Bonnie McMillen because she makes up rhymes and so on. I like the ones who write *Garbage* books, but I can't remember his name."

But Ostermann's parents, who are both about 40, are familiar with the writer's name because they are members of the first generation to receive a thorough education in Canadian literature. These parents are seeking books that tell their children about their own time and place—often by the same authors who provide it in adult writing. A significant proportion of the Canadian authors have turned their pens to books for the young, including Marjorie Matichuk's *Book*, *Two Feet into the Hooded Frog*, Gabrielle Roy's *Closet* and Margaret Lazarow's *The Old Days* (which Atlantic Films has adapted for a CBC TV Christmas Day special). "It is a trickle-down effect," notes Davis of the Children's Book Centre. "Parents who grew up reading *Alphie* will pick up *Alphie* Up in the Tree for their children." Best seller Robert Munsch admits his debt to major adult writers. "Lee and Richler paved the way for unknowns like me," he says.



As with adult literature, strong government support underpins children's publishing in Canada. Canada Council grants are crucial, as is the work of the Children's Book Centre, which is partially funded by Ottawa. With a modest budget of \$300,000 a year, the centre generates 30 per cent itself through the sale of its archive kits and educational materials; the centre co-ordinates a National Children's Book Festival, sends a newsletter to 55,000 schools and libraries and supports Canadian publishers in international children's book fairs. Evidently, the efforts are paying off: one million schoolchildren tried the book-related projects in the centre's festival this year, and 24,000 fans have attended reading tours by authors across Canada. Says Tracy Garrow, manager of Halifax's *Worms*: "Today, if a Canadian book is good, it will make it all across the country."

At the centre of the children's culture network stands Lee, like a minor puppeteer. "The network elevates in them," admits Lee, laughing. "When I started reading nursery rhymes to my own children, I realized the details—the dobbies and papers and penne—were no longer here ground. And I began to wonder if Mother Goose an imperialist conspiracy."

It was inevitable that Lee turned what he calls his "climatic" concern to action. He grew up in Etobicoke, a subur-

ban area of Toronto. He was born in 1940, and grew up in a family where books were always around. He was a voracious reader, and his parents encouraged him to read. He was also a writer, and he began to write stories for his friends. He was a member of the Young Writers' Club, and he won several awards for his writing. He was a member of the Ontario Writers' Guild, and he was a member of the Canadian Authors' Association. He was a member of the Children's Book Centre, and he was a member of the National Book Festival. He was a member of the Yellowknife Book Cellar, and he was a member of the Rankin Inlet and Frobisher Bay bookstores. He was a member of the National Book Festival, and he was a member of the Yellowknife Book Cellar. He was a member of the Rankin Inlet and Frobisher Bay bookstores, and he was a member of the National Book Festival.

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ark of Toronto, with an early ambition to become a United Church minister and with the Prince of Wales scholarship for the highest Grade 13 marks in Ontario. But he could not shatter himself in his ivory tower. After switching from theology to an English ma thesis on Eura Pound, published in 1963, Lee became involved with the founding of Brockdale College, the University of Toronto's controversial experiment in alternative education. Mixing with the U.S. draft dodgers and hippies that Brockdale harbored further sharpened the social conscience that earlier might have led him to the pulpit. The protests he

wrote and the chants of "Sasquatch from Saskatchewan" and "Toucanousses Ren" which ring from Canada's playgrounds. Explains his publisher, Macmillan of Canada's Douglas Gibson, "Mac's strange way was not new colonizing the firm. British kids are learning to pronounce words in Lee's poems like Chinoussis." Children would spare Lee's sugar-coated medicine if they suspected that he was somehow manipulating them. But Lee has never allowed his citizenly concerns to overshadow his artistic ones. His poems have a life of their own, and if Kalamazoo, Mich., offers a better rhythm than Caladog, Ont., Lee will use it. Says Lee, who works though as many as 20 revisions on a single chil-

den trapped pet, "It is Jelly Belly, Annie and Ennie McFelligan Speed embark on a baffling travels trip around the block. His role as civic-minded scholar and poetic anarchist apparently occupy Lee's mind as well as his pen, and he is simultaneously and compatibly. The same may who now leads McGill and Stewart's ambitious Canadian poetry publishing program uses role through a gang of giggling children, stop a perhaps look to promote his *Orpheus Delight*. And Lee the literary critic, who has written an intense study of writers Leonard Cohen and Michael Ondaatje, also pens the enchanting lyrics for current's Froggy Rock, including songs for a gentle, serious Prince named who bears an uncanny resemblance to Lee himself.

Secret: Lee's lyricism is present in all his writing. American poet Denise Levertov has said of Lee's adult poetry: "More consistently than those of anyone else I know, the poems of Dennis Lee manifest an awareness of the poem as a form of musical score." Vancouver's Sheila Ruff, author of a major study of Canadian children's literature, *The Republic of Childhood*, says that the same quality to the sources of Lee's appeal to the young: "Children may not remember the name Dennis Lee," she said, "and they certainly won't care that he is a Canadian, but his sense of rhythm and rhyme, his musicality, his craftsmanship have put much of his work into the national consciousness."

Lee's colleagues in Canadian children's writing may have sprung from less highbrow literary studies than his but they are often as less inspired. Robert Munsch has become so well-known that children who cannot read his name are able to identify his books by his hoarse, grating voice.

Photo: Lee's son, Mike Lee, Munsch is both clown-like and serious. A former Jesuit who now teaches family studies at the University of Guelph, Munsch, 38, has been making up stories for kids since 1971, when he left the priesthood to work in a day care centre. His publisher has at times simply invited to Munsch as he talked and printed the best stories. Most are mischievous shaggy-dog tales. In *The Paper Bag Princess*, the heroine rescues Prince Ransel from the dragon, only to discover that he is a hyperinflated dandy who objects to her simple clothes and battle scars. Finally she tells him, "Ransel, you are a hater" and lives happily ever after without marrying him. Still, the whimsical stories reflect the poetist and feminist values of Pitt-

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Denise Levertov, author of the book *Orpheus Delight*, says that the same quality to the sources of Lee's appeal to the young: "Children may not remember the name Dennis Lee," she said, "and they certainly won't care that he is a Canadian, but his sense of rhythm and rhyme, his musicality, his craftsmanship have put much of his work into the national consciousness."

joined were marginal—the movement to stop the *Spadina* expressway—and national. He published Ryerson Press to promote his sale to a U.S. publisher, Macmillan. In 1967 Lee helped to launch the House of Anansi publishing company, sponsoring a generation of such writers as Frances Goodman, Martin Engel and Marc Cohen into print. By the early 1970s he already stood at the forefront of Canadian letters: this adult poetry book *Orpheus Delight* was the Governor General's Award for poetry in 1972. For a committed nationalist like Lee it was of vital cultural importance to bring history stories and Kato's traditions to his children's bedtime nursery rhymes.

Lee has fulfilled that aim magnificently—as confirmed by his sales fig-

ures: the poem "I start by getting in touch with a whole series of kids inside me. When I write something from my adult conception of what interests me, it will be understanding of all I have to find the child and follow his nose. At the same time, I must use my adult resources. Simplicity takes great craft."

Answer: It is Lee's craftsmanship that sustains adults through a 10th read-aloud of his children's work, long after a duller text would have degraded to a mere cacophony. The same deft intelligence that unfolds in Lee's adult, meditative poetry—his elegy, *The Death of Harold Lloyd*, explores layers of guilt and remorse—accompanies the reader in the children's poetry. In *Orpheus Delight's The Fly-Nut*, a five-year-old specializes on what to do with

his books by his hoarse, grating voice. Munsch is both clown-like and serious. A former Jesuit who now teaches family studies at the University of Guelph, Munsch, 38, has been making up stories for kids since 1971, when he left the priesthood to work in a day care centre. His publisher has at times simply invited to Munsch as he talked and printed the best stories. Most are mischievous shaggy-dog tales. In *The Paper Bag Princess*, the heroine rescues Prince Ransel from the dragon, only to discover that he is a hyperinflated dandy who objects to her simple clothes and battle scars. Finally she tells him, "Ransel, you are a hater" and lives happily ever after without marrying him. Still, the whimsical stories reflect the poetist and feminist values of Pitt-

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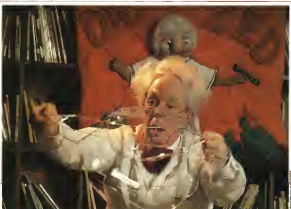
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Maclean's



Penner, on Dr. Zed unveils a splendid secret: most of the major writers for children also are superb performers

COVER

burgh-born Munsch (he was a war refugee who came to Canada in 1935). His new shaves his mustache, job and child-rearing responsibilities with his wife, Ann (they have two adopted children).

Like Munsch and Lee, most of the major children's writers are superb performers of their own work—perhaps because writing children's books is so closely related to the intimate task of entertaining their own children or re-discovering the child in themselves. Graeme's Jane Little, whose *From Anna* has sold 110,000 copies worldwide, has been known to silence her occasionally unruly young audiences by simply reciting her picnic歌. When Gordon Penner of Toronto goes on the road to promote *On a Dr. Zed's Rainbow Book of Science Experiments* and *Dr. Zed's Amazing Book of Science Activities*, his audiences dress him in a mad scientist lab coat and horn-rimmed glasses and help him break his bar until it stands on end. Then Penner, playing Zed, shoots balloons around the room while explaining the principle of jet propulsion and illustrates Bernoulli's principle—the faster air moves, the less pressure per unit volume—by suspending Ping-Pong balls in mid-air and blowing at them through soft-drink straws.

The success of Canadian children's writers—and the best of their counterparts among U.S. and British writers—is all the more outstanding because they are bucking the forces of mass-market publishing concessions. Increasingly, secondary publishers are taking a major share of the children's book market—pop-ups, scratch-'n-sniff and promotional efforts that swamp the printed word in a tidal wave of spinoffs. The Strawberry Shortcake character, which began life as a greeting card, had as much personality as a slab of Doritos Whip, but the books, together with Strawberry gift wrap, dolls, bedding, stickers and school supplies, have reaped about \$1 billion in three years.

Donations: This year the creators, American Greetings Corp. and General Mills, together with General Mills' games manufacturing subsidiary, Parker Bros., have joined forces with the U.S. publishing giant Random House to bring the Ure Bears to market in the form of \$9.98 boxes. Consumers may forget Ure Bears as easily as the taste for Strawberry Shortcake, but for the next year at least they will dominate the major department and chain bookstores.

Surprisingly, some observers credit the commercial juggernaut, which threatens to overwhelm indigenous

children's publishing, with fostering the Canadian industry's creative vitality. Said Toronto retailer Judy Sankin: "In the United States the conglomerates have taken over editorial production of children's books. They are trying to second-guess what parents will buy. The strength of the Canadian industry is that it is not locked into that." Added Munsch: "Small Canadian publishers don't have the promotional budgets, so our books have to sell on their own merits." Today Canadian output is prodigious in terms of what went before—and almost here, given the printing costs and risks of picture-book publishing. "But there is still not enough material," complains the National Library's Irene Aubrey. "We are sometimes very frustrated, especially in fiction." Another bald patch, according to children's literature historian Sheila Raffi, is children's fantasy—the make-believe worlds where young imaginations first take root. Raffi observed: "We aren't great on fantasy in this country. It's the same problem that we have in film: we're better at documentaries. Our own landscape is too large and anonymous for us to feel comfortable with putting names to it."

There are other problems. With the exceptions of the Children's Book Centre newsletter and Canadian Children's

Singing the sweet songs of success

If they chose to, the creators of Canadian children's records could sing a plaintive song. Few radio stations play their discs. Their fans have little money. And their performances are fraught with unpredictable dangers. Even the most popular, best-selling children's artist in North America performs in fear of missing a beat when small voices call out "Hi, Raffi!" from the audience. "They have been known to leave puddles in their seats," admits Fred Penner, an amiable guitar

Raffi, whose records are so gentle that the Ontario Ministry of Education recommends them to northern mainstream schoolchildren, has added jumpy vitality to his latest release, *Raffi's Christmas Album*, by involving such guest artists as The Canadian Brass and former members of the rock band Rough Trade. And Kids Records has issued *Amos*—about *Share It!*—a pop album bringing Raffi's pop-style rock 'n' roll to lyrics as unorthodox as *Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf?* Says Alan Gersell, music

Munch, *Favorite Stories* and *The Baby Record* (as serial handbook from *Science Street's* Bob McElduff and Katherine Scott/Smith's *Thomas the Tank Engine* music instructor), which teaches deprived, television-age parents traditional bawling rhymes and toe and finger games. And parents who turn to Canadian children's literature to instill chosen values in their offspring say *Amos* records for the same purpose. *Amos* has nostalgia for folk music found under refuge from new wave trends than is



Penner, music that is professional, distinctive and tragically rare

the bawling guitar of Fred Penner or Raffi's ecological "protest" songs about love, clean air and baby whales.

Goals: But the biggest reason for the success of individual artists is that the giant record companies for the most part ignore the field entirely. By those companies concentrate on budget-priced releases aimed at the mass market. The real and unassailable giant in North American children's records is still the Disneyland label. Last year Canadian retail sales alone were \$6 million—an enormous number of records at list prices of \$2.95 and \$3.95. Disney's closest competitor is PolyGram, whose Smart Records, Portofino and Merry Christmas, together have sold more than a million copies, and whose *Core Records* has sold 150,000.

While these records sell mainly through the department stores and corner variety shops, Canadian artists are making inroads in U.S. children's records. This week *Everett's* a Manhattan children's book and record store, sold out its stock of *The Baby Record*. Two months ago, as the last of the latest West Coast Children's shops sponsored, Raffi played to sell-out crowds in Boston, Hills, Sacramento and Portland, Ore. "You can see the confidence of his colleagues, Fred Penner remains unconcerned by U.S. competition: "What we are creating is different; a generation of children with a taste for Canadian entertainers." As his audience renews itself with new entrants from ages 12 to 16, he can count on their attention for some time. —VAL BROS

producer for Cbc Radio's *Musings*, says one of the few radio programs to play children's records. "The most successful artists are those who don't go amphetamine, but do songs as they are meant to be done—folky, pop or rock. Kids like complex music, not 'pop' records."

As with books, the primary market for the recorded material is well-educated, middle-class parents involved, there is a rewarding symbiotic relationship between the literature and the music. Some of the best-selling books, such as *Amos* and *Share It*, songs, derive from records, and some of the most highly selling albums would lose relevance ready to look form. Kids Records' best sellers this season are Robert

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THEATRE

Windy City surrealism

IN THE JUNGLE OF CIVILIS

By Benoit Brecht
Directed by Guy Sprung

I n Toronto Free Theatre's electric production of Benoit Brecht's *In the Jungle of Civilis*, the play of contrasts is a difficult challenge: is ferre and contagious. Director Guy Sprung has received full artistic license in tackling the German playwright's quirky distaste against humanity. With a pungent new translation by Vancouver poet Norbert Wehrman and a deliciously apt synthesizer score by Toronto composer John Mills-Codell, Sprung's version transforms Brecht's pressure-cooker surrealism into a compelling rance.

Written in the 1930s, *Jungle* is both absurd and intricately metaphorical, a desperate marital combat between two men whose only purpose is to illustrate "the black plague of this planet—the need to achieve emotion." Shink (Lazarus Mitynsk), a wealthy lumber merchant in Brecht's reconfigured, postwar-chic Chicago, gratefully polices every bizarre relationship that the young Beatrice, Garga (Paul Gross), treasures just to provoke irritation. To preserve the illusion of freedom, Garga performs equally wacky acts, from dismantling Shink's company to prostituting his sister Marie (Susan McKenna), who is in love with Shink. Shink and Garga's grotesque antagonisms also engenders a seductive civility here, but still they cannot touch each other. Finally, after Shink renounces Marie, his monster, Garga, sets off for the greener jungles of New York.

Brecht's creations are clearly not humans with identifiable personalities and motivations. Instead, the fragmented emotional impact of the play depends on the rapid-fire juxtaposition of vivid poetic language and stylized gestures. The cast lacks the conviction—or the ability—to hone those ambivalent applications to their sharpest edge, but there are many astounding achievements. By emphasizing Shink's Oriental origins with developed speech patterns and mannerisms, Mitynsk builds a fascinating tension between inner ferocity and outward amiability. At the same time, Gross results in an apple Garga like a skin around the script's shifting reasons. And, spearheaded by Richard Desautels, a hilariously sung cameo as The Worm, the supporting players for the most part strike a difficult balance between sincerity and irony. Exceptions come in the first act, however, when McKenna and Frances Hyland as Garga's mother blather the energy away by being too intensely earnest.

Sprung's dream stage— with trampolines, trapezes and a chorus of dancing clowns—sets Brecht's gothic into triumphal motion. Similarly, Peter Smith's pinpoint lighting as Mary Kerr's seductively luscious four-level set and exhibit costumes keyed in red, white and black, supply an intensity of visual contexts for *Jungle*'s half-dreamlike emotions. In a dark moment, Shink says that his mouth does not contain words, only teeth. Rarely, however, has the play's bite proved so elegant.

—MARK CHAMBERS

A look back at hippie idealism

THE FAREWELL HEART

By Charles Tuller
Directed by Kathryn Shaw

T he painstaking process of editing, rewriting and rehearsing before finally producing a new work in scripting for every dramatist. For British Columbia playwright Charles Tuller, who made his theatre debut in 1983 with the acclaimed pair of one-act pieces *Thought Ahead/Behind Flowers*, that process has become arduous as well. After two years of workshops and revisions, his second play, *The Farewell Heart*, has finally reached Toronto's Tarragon Theatre with all its faces surprisingly intact.

Taken at face value, Tuller's story about a 1960s counterculture community on a B.C. island is dated and sentimental. He creates familiar stereotypes—the flower child, Apple (Karen Woodbridge), the irresponsible, self-declared poet, Duncan (John Dolan), and his current wife, Molly (happily portrayed by Linda Stephens), who promotes grunge bars and wildlife seminars. They offer precious little "burned-out Buddhist mysticism" as if they were still relevant. Tuller has even inflated "speed talk," the classic condemnation of hippie idealism, into an obscurely contrived plot line: a speed freak dies, in fact, kills a ruthless developer with his own gun.

In director Kathryn Shaw's pedestrian interpretation, Tuller's melodrama draws only giggles. But the Olympus B.C. setting with its omnipresent mountains suggests that he is attempting to write with the community's larger-than-life hero, Barlow, erroneously played by Joseph Ziegler, and the developer are locked in a superhuman struggle to the death. Furthermore, the luxury amenities with their fond tragedy—Duncan insists on comparing the gun in his brown paper wrapper to the poet Shelley's heart—are not mere stories but the unending end of legend.

Whatever Tuller's unexamined intentions, it is difficult to believe that his first draft was worse than the present version. Where and why did he, like so many other "successful" Canadian playwrights, go wrong? How much will be learned from the Tarragon production? Those questions are of grave concern to Canadian theatre today. Still, the failure of *The Farewell Heart* certainly reflects not so much on Tuller's evident talent as a writer but as a person that has done little for him as a dramatist.

—M.C.

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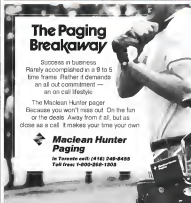
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Gifts with classical longevity

Every Christmas season, many classical record companies fall into the trap of releasing ephemeral fluff for the holiday market. But many artists still continue to produce works of genuine worth, providing gifts that can truly last. One such present is a record of baroque Christmas Concertos (L'Oiseau-Lyre/PolyGram), played by the Academy of Ancient Music under Christopher Hogwood. Because the musicians play original instruments in replica, the modern ear has to adjust to the apparent asperity of the string sound. But the performances have an infectious gusto and vitality. Pieces by Corelli, Bach, Handel, and less familiar composers merge lilt and froth. Valuedness (or "authentic") trumpet adds brilliance to the sound, and the traditional arrangements carry a special naive charm.

Beyond this will also appreciate recently released live recordings from the 1982 Haberman Festival in Israel (Tel/PolyGram, two discs). To assemble four violists of such towering stature as Isaac Stern, Pinchas Zukerman, Shlomo Mintz and Itzhak Perlman all on one stage is like placing the World Trade Center, the Sears, OJ and Eiffel towers all in one location. And when they take turns as soloists in one movement each of Vivaldi's *The Four Seasons*, the performance is as buoyant and graphic as possible. Rarely has such a high caliber of talent blessed that over-performed work, and rarely has it sounded so luminous. It is difficult to sustain that level of radiance, and in Bach's Concerto for Two Violins and Vivaldi's Concerto for Four Violins the performances are slightly perfunctory and the orchestral accompaniment rather heavy-handed. At other times the music takes flight, particularly where Perlman and Zukerman join forces for a glowing account of Mozart's *Sinfonia Concertante*.

Royal virtuosity and an equally notable twining of talents is evident in a new recording of Bachmann and Tikhonov's (Tel/PolyGram) by pianists Martha Argerich and Nicolas Horowitz. They swiftly prove that the neglected medium of two-piano collaborations can be immensely satisfying. The performances on Bachmann's original version of the *Symphonie Concerto* and on Horowitz's own delicate transcription of Tikhonov's *Nineteenth Suite* are crisp and satisfying. In the Bachmann dances the artists catch the composer's playful,

unsentimental tenderness and the demonic impulse behind the driving rhythms. And in the Tikhonov suite their playing is so wide-awake, playful, varied and well delineated that they provide a sense of a full symphonic palette. The *Waltz of the Flowers* shimmers and sails as if an entire orchestra had launched it.

Records that's few new recordings of Verdi's *Four Sacred Passes*, with the Berlin Philharmonic and the Swedish Radio Chorus and Stockholm Chamber Choir (Angel/Capitol), serves as a mere



Clockwise from top, Zubin Mehta, Mintz, Perlman, Stern and Zukerman luminous

season's Christmas present. The generally ample but compelling settings of the *Te Deum* and *Sacred Master* oscillate between rapid severity and theatrical exuberance. There is a twisting bloom to the choral sound in the *Massacres* and *passions*—a pathos Argerich and a particularly beautiful *Joseph* solo Veronique Merve.

A new cast/Masterworks box set (two discs) features another celebrated opera composer's late work. Puccini's *La Bohème* has never enjoyed the same popularity as his earlier compositions. It is almost spineless, approaching operetta but never giving up its pretensions to a larger work. A handful of facets (not overworked) tones and the

radiant singing of Kiri Te Kanawa and Plácido Domingo in the lead roles compensate for the effete nostalgia of the work.

One of the most compelling opera sets available this Christmas is Herbert von Karajan's rendition of Riet's *Carmen* (Tel/PolyGram, three discs). It is a spectacular reading of the finest of all operas, but the new version is neither flashy nor indulgent. Indeed, some features may distract you from Karajan's down to earth of *Carmen's* Mediterranean pleasures in favor of tragic intem-

perity. By concentrating on the work's overall sweep and by driving the dramatic action forward to the final scenes of *Carmen's* stabbing, von Karajan communicates formidable emotional power. Agnes Baltsa, with character and sensuality fronts the title role. She is a pleasure to listen to, but her world-weariness does not quite strike the ideal mix of sexuality and contempt. And while José Carreras and José van Dam are excellent as Don José and Escamillo, neither singer is perfectly suited for his role. But, as usual, von Karajan fuses his opera cast together and drives from them something nobler than they otherwise would have wrought.

—JOHN PRANCE

COMPUTERS

College by computer

A few evenings every week Gura Singh, Khalsa settles into the basement office of his Vancouver home, puts soft music on the tape deck and proceeds to conduct lectures and tutorials by typing messages on a computer keyboard. Then he transmits them by phone lines to his 11 computer-programming students, some as far away as New Jersey. Khalsa's three-month, 1700 course, offered through the New Jersey Institute of Technology in Newark, is one of a growing number of "electronic classrooms," in which students and teachers in different locations unite through the medium of microcomputers. Some educators claim that these new classrooms are the educational wave of the future, especially for long-distance and correspondence learning. Indeed, at least one U.S. correspondence school, TeleLearning Systems of San Francisco, in September planned to enter the market for home-computer education, introducing 100 courses dealing with everything from anatomy to regional Chinese cooking.

Although computers are becoming an increasingly important educational tool in Canada, no one has yet used them as the only medium for a complex course. In contrast, Khalsa's course is one of four computer-only programs that the New Jersey Institute's continuing education department offers. Rohit Singh, Starr Business HBA, a research associate at the institute, said that the school broke new ground when it introduced totally computerized courses last year on an experimental basis. Roughly 60 students enrolled this semester in the courses, are assigned some readings from printed material. Otherwise they enjoy what Hils called a "real seminar environment" through electronic conversations. But unlike a conventional classroom, where students communicate during the same time period, students in electronic classrooms are sent messages to each other or their instructors at any time. The messages remain in the computer's memory for as long as the participants want to be able to call them up.

That is the electronic classroom's major advantage, according to Hils, who shares the teaching for one of the computerized courses at the institute. "It is each person at their own convenience," he said. "We had the majority use it nights and weekends." Hils added that students tend to participate more in computerized classes because they can go at their own speed.

Computers are beginning to make inroads in Canada. Next March, Ontario's University of Waterloo's department of continuing education, which has the largest university-level correspondence education program in North America, will install four or five microcomputers in various Ontario centres so that some

of its traditional correspondence students can communicate with each other, said Jack Gray, director of the department.

Still, fully electronic classes will not become widespread until microcomputers have reached more than a small minority of Canadian homes. Even then, there will still likely be a lot of resistance to exclusively electronic learning, said Gray. "The computer is certainly a marvelous supplement for what we have, but nothing is going to replace human beings."

—PATRICIA HURLEY in Toronto

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HEALTH

An early warning for birth defects

Since the 1960s pregnant women over 35 who have been concerned about the possibility of bearing a child with birth defects have relied on a test called amniocentesis to allay—or confirm—their fears. By using a syringe to withdraw a small amount of fluid surrounding the fetus, doctors can determine whether defective chromosomes are present. They can perform the procedure only after the fourth month of pregnancy—at a time when fetal growth is so far advanced that the decision is short in particularly difficult both emotionally and physically. The test can also cause a miscarriage in one out of 500 women. New researchers in Canada and the United States have developed techniques for early fetal diagnosis that promise faster results and a less anxious waiting period. At the same time, the new technology poses even tougher choices for parents who must decide on the fate of the unborn.

The new tests are designed to detect diseases such as spina bifida, and they are an early warning signal for parents who fear passing on such genetic abnormalities as Tay-Sachs disease and sickle cell anemia. The newest and most promising test, about to undergo evaluation in Ontario and Quebec, is called chorion biopsy, or chorionic villi sampling (CVS). To perform it, a physician, using an ultrasound monitor as a guide, inserts a thin tube through a woman's vagina and cervix into the chorion, the membrane that eventually forms the placenta. The goal is to vacuum up a sample of the fingerlike villi—projections of tissue that nourish the embryo. The tissue is part of the embryo and can reveal its genetic health.

The main advantages of the CVS test are its timing and speed. Said Dr. Charles Scriver, a McGill University medical geneticist: "The whole excitement about chorion biopsy is that you can get this information in the first trimester instead of the second." Scriver will evaluate the test early next year. A chorion biopsy performed at nine weeks of pregnancy nets enough tissue for immediate analysis and can detect abnormalities such as Down's syndrome. By contrast, Scriver said, when amniocentesis is performed it takes two to four weeks to grow recovered cells into a sufficient quantity for study. As a result, even with the earliest possible amniocentesis, "you are pushing 15 to 20 weeks," Scriver said.

Amniocentesis originally superseded early work with CVS in the early 1960s because it was a safer test within the existing technology. Elaine Burton, a

geneticist at Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children who is co-ordinating a chorion biopsy research project involving her hospital, Toronto General Hospital, and Toronto's Sunny Hill Centre, said that if her group obtains needed funding, the test could be available in a limited basis within a year.

But before chorion biopsy can supplant amniocentesis as the standard test, it must be proven to be safe. According to Louis Dallaire, a geneticist and pediatrician at Montreal's St. Justine Hospital, CVS can induce abortion

in five per cent of patients, compared to 0.25 per cent for amniocentesis. Said Dr. John Patrich, chairman of the perinatal medicine committee of the Society of Obstetricians and Gynecologists of Canada: "If [CVS] results in more than one per cent damage to the fetus, it would be very questionable."

Another source available to researchers in the United States, is designed to detect birth defects by isolating a substance called alpha-fetoprotein (AFP) in the mother's blood. One such defect is spina bifida, during which an embryo's spinal tube fails to completely roll up into a tube, leaving part of the spinal cord open or exposed. Although the reason for the disease remains a mystery, Dallaire said the occurrence of such neural tube defects varies geographically. Nearly two births in a thousand are affected in Boston, Colorado, in Quebec the rate is twice that. Last June the U.S. Food and Drug Administration sanctioned the sale of kits to test for AFP in Canada. Dallaire is now working with the provincial government funding necessary to make AFP tests available throughout the province of Quebec.

The improvements in early diagnosis of fetal abnormality eliminate uncertainty for some parents but pose tougher choices for others. Doctors believe that most human pregnancies never come to term—aborting spontaneously, often unnoticed, because of a serious fetal defect. According to Scriver, this means that the earlier fetal tests can be done, the more likely it is that serious defects will be found, leaving even more parents to make life-and-death decisions. But earlier diagnosis is essential for parents who must decide on raising a family in the face of a serious genetic disease. Said Scriver: "People do not know how to deal with probability. We do not know how to convert a one-in-four chance to a life decision in the absence of [fetal monitoring] many couples choose not to reproduce. Therefore, to have the resources is an option for life."

—DAVID SILVERMAN

in Toronto



Dallaire: new technology poses tougher questions for parents

Dr. Louis Dallaire, a geneticist and pediatrician at Montreal's St. Justine Hospital, CVS can induce abortion



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CONSUMERISM

Christmas is for selling



Christmas shoppers at The Bay in Winnipeg: 'customers are more demanding now'

By Robert Miller

The Canadian consumer is a hardy species, a much-pursued but savvy survivor in a rough-and-tumble jangle—the \$10-billion-a-year retail marketplace. In hard times, our customers become shrewd, seeking only seasonal forays for essentials and otherwise hoarding scarce dollars. In better times, they become much bolder, emerging in crowds and spending in earnest. This year, as the annual Christmas shopping surge begins to resemble a splash for the first time since the 1980s began, consumers became almost frenzied, and the nation's recession-weary merchants were becoming more agitated. Said veteran retailer George Knatch, Toronto's general manager of The Bay: "We had a good October and November, and I see a double-digit percentage increase in December."

If retailers' widespread expectations of a busy and profitable Christmas are unfilled, the reason will be clear: Canadians have made a collective decision that the economic recovery, which has been gathering strength throughout 1992, is going to continue. Among the positive signs: the annual inflation rate is below five per cent and apparently holding; unemployment, though still a brutal reality for the 1.26 million Canadians seeking work, is down slightly to 13.3 per cent of the work force; and savings as a proportion of net income have retreated from a record 18 per

cent a year ago to 10 per cent.

There still are weak spots: British Columbia, with its key forestry and mining sectors experiencing difficulty, is showing no significant growth in retail sales, and the once-booming Alberta, the last province to fall into the recessionary well, continues to languish. But elsewhere the shoppers and spenders are back. Said Barbara Shand, national president of the Consumers' Association of Canada (CAC) in Toronto: "I have been very conscious of more people shopping than you think last. There is more confidence in the market."

Both the market and consumers are more impatient. Said Christine Mercer, editor of the Ottawa-based Canadian Consumer, a monthly which the CAC lists to 150,000 members: "There is a new toughness, a new insistence on quality and value. People look at what it takes to make their money and they do not want to waste it." The Bay's Knatch agrees: "Our customers are much more demanding now," he said, "and frankly I don't blame them."

And from the shopper's point of view, a scarcity of spending money often promotes a reliance on the larger, established stores. Said Winnipeg lawyer Grant Erickson as he browsed in The Bay: "The bigger department stores are convenient, and time is money. For all the time you spend looking for silly bargains, you can make more money in the office." Added housewife Lawrence Heil-

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One profound difference this year: a more orderly marketplace. There will be few gun-to-industry pre-Christmas sales in 1993. Two years ago retailers had merchandise surplus when December began, and spending was down sharply. Last Christmas retailers bought less stock and they ran much leaner operations. Still, they suffered further losses when Canadians stayed home and saved their money. In both years, said Alexander McKelvie, president of the Toronto-based Retail Council of Canada, merchants "panicked a bit and began slashing prices." The tactic provided some pre-Christmas bargains for consumers, but it did little to stop the flow of red ink in the retail industry. The Winnipeg-based Hudson's Bay Co., for one, which operates 600 stores under the names The Bay, Simpsons and Saks Fifth Avenue, reported a loss of \$102.6 million in 1992. This year pre-Christmas confidence runs through the retail industry. Said James Bullock, president of Cadillac Fairview Shopping Centres, which operates 14 large retail developments including the giant Eaton Centre in Toronto and the Pacific Centre in Vancouver: "It is going to be a strong Christmas. I don't foresee any glut, any pre-Christmas sales this year." Added Robert Amstrup, Winnipeg's general manager for sales promotion and advertising: "This year, thank goodness, traffic is up again, and I think they are spending."

The signs are particularly welcome because Christmas is crucial to retailers. As much as a third of all consumer spending each year is concentrated in the final quarter. Throughout 1993 retailers have watched the steady growth of business (Statistics Canada reported that through August retail sales were up every month over 1992 levels), but they have not been complacent. The retailers learned hard lessons during the downturn. "In the recession reality check is," said Maria Suffer of the Rafter, Grant & Freedman advertising agency in Toronto, which specializes in retail work, "both retailers and consumers accepted that there were never going to be the same again. Retailers have had to learn that the consumer demands consistency."

Such a demanding market is difficult for inexperienced or inefficient retailers, Suffer added. "I think you could say that this is the first year of the new normalcy. It is not the old first-of-the-month approach. It is a fact of life, in hard times the strong get stronger, which is why, although I believe that

this Christmas will be satisfactory, I do not expect it will save retailers who didn't get the job done all year." And for the consumers, the CIBC-McGill survey is similar. The general tone of the mail her organization receives from ordinary consumers across Canada shows that there is more anger over shoddy goods—particularly automobiles—than ever before, she said.

As always, the merchants have to generate traffic to sell goods, and many of them have stepped up their advertising and promotion budgets. The pre-printed flyer, tucked into daily newspapers, has replaced the heavy catalogue of the past. Said The Toronto Star's advertising director, Norman Kirk, chairman of the advertising committee of the Canadian Daily Newspaper Publishers Association: "I think that this December will be the best in the Star's history. The big department stores are very active this Christmas. They are really going after the consumer. Everybody is in a dividend competition." Naturally, all big outlets except those in Vancouver, Edmonton and Calgary, where the recession lingers, are showing gains in advertising. Ingers, for example, is advertising things as retailers battle for customers. Declared Kirk, "The inert market is growing fast and it is going to continue to grow."

While the big stores—Rae's, The Bay, Simpsons, Vancouver-based Woodward's—slug it out with one another, smaller and more sharply targeted operations are nipping at their heels. Indeed, shoppers seeking super bargains and not feeling pre-Christmas sales this year are increasingly going to discount operations for specific out-of-price items. The so-called "off price" retailers, which feature end-of-line goods from name-brand manufacturers at sometimes amazingly low prices, are finding increasing success, especially among urban shoppers who no longer expect to buy all their goods from a single outlet.

The off-price operations often have playful names—Willy Wonderful, Susan Harold—but they are deadly serious about their businesses and they exist to a surprisingly well-oiled alliance. Said Selma Retman, marketing manager for the seven-store Willy Wonderful chain in the Toronto area: "I think it is going to be a good Christmas, although maybe a little harder to do business. We are advertising a little more, trying to create more traffic. But we have budgeted for a 10-per-cent gain over last year's results, which were very high, and I think we will make it." Retman added that her company is not as wary as some retailers about overstocking. "I have noticed that in a lot of the big stores the inventory situation is relaxing—if it's a hot item, it's not in stock



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But we made a deliberate decision to
carry a high inventory, because we can-
not sell with empty shelves."

The off-price concept, still not as
popular in Canada as it is in the United
States, where it is the biggest retail suc-
cess of the decade. There, deep discounts
have made substantial gains at the
expense of the more traditional chains.
But Canadian discounters are finding it
more difficult to find the goods that
they need priced at rock bottom. Said
the Retail Council's McKelhan: "They
pick up odd lots, end-of-line merchandise
where they can, but choice is limited.
People in the industry say the phenom-
enon is an inability to achieve the levels
here that it has reached in the United
States. Even Willy Wonderfo's
Roman occurred." The Americans
really understood the discount business,"
he said. "It is a way of life down there."

Still, Canada's big real estate firms
are keeping a sharp eye on the U.S. pheno-
menon. Beamline Ltd. has been oper-
ating the Ozark Centre, a mall devoted
entirely to discounting, in Hampton,
Ont., but it has had a difficult time
assembling the right mix of tenants.
Said real estate and marketing consul-
tant Herman Kircher, president of To-
ronto's Larry Smith & Associates:
"Brands like Fred Meyer have tried, but
the idea has not taken off." One problem
has simply been an insufficient number
of discount operators to lease to. At
the same time, Cadillac Fairview
achieved indifferent results with an ex-
perimental centre in London, Ont. As
Bullock admitted, "There just aren't the
tenants in Canada for discount malls."
Another firm, Lehnardt Property
Management Ltd., which operates 41
shopping centres across the country,
has held back on plans to convert the
R-Mart Plaza in Dartmouth, N.S., and the
Riverview Mall in Riverview, N.B., to
discount centres. Said Lehnardt's Mar-
tine regional manager, Ed McCol-
rick, of Fredericton: "We are still
studying the idea, but I must say there
is a dearth of such centres in Canada."

The general increase in consumer
spending meant that retailers began
spending their Christmas budgets by late
November. But they had one, almost
unconscious, wish: winter weather. Win-
ter across much of the country last year
was uncharacteristically mild, and in the retail
trade cold and snowy weather leads to
increased sales. "It seems to put the
consumer in a Christmas mood," said
OAC president Shand. "There is nothing
sadder than a kid with a new sled on
Christmas Day and no snow." Almost
every retailer in Canada could thank at
least one thing about Christmas: a
windfall new sale on Christmas Day.

WIN: Laura Langston in Winnipeg.

THE ARTS

Angry artists against the tax man

When Vancouver artist Toni Segel
first threatened in October to
burn \$1 million worth of his
art because of a tax dispute with Revenue
Canada, his announcement helped
to ignite a blaze of protest across the
country. Although Segel burned just
one canvas, his dramatic gesture
brought countless other cases to light
and served to underline the tax depart-
ment's crackdown this year on the ex-
pense claims of hundreds of painters,
sculptors, writers and performers. After
Tory MP Joe Clark championed the
case in November, the House of Com-
mons referred the issue to the standing
committee on communications and cul-
ture as a matter of top priority.

But the committee has
not scheduled a hearing, and
individual artists, losing
counting bills for back taxes, are
in a state of crisis. This
week Reptone Ministries
Pierre Boudier is expected
to respond to a plea from the
Canadian Conference of the Arts,
a lobby group which represents
700 arts organizations,
for a moratorium on all
reassessments pending the
committee's recommendations.
But the prospects do
not appear bright. Said De-
puty Minister Bruce Mac-
Donald: "Artists would like
some kind of special treat-
ment. Parliament has not
changed the Income Tax Act,
and we will continue to apply
it."

Although the department's
services look like permission
to the artists involved, Revenue
Canada officials insist
that they are doing nothing more than
applying existing laws. Each year the
tax department programs its computer
to investigate potential areas of tax
evasion. By targeting business in-
dustry in 1982, they claim to have
adversely caught a large number of
artists in their net. At the heart of the
problem is the fact that Revenue Canada
computers recognize only two cat-
egories for artists: manufacturers. If
they make a profit from their work,
and hobbyists if they do not. Using the man-
ufacturer definition, tax officials told
Osleg, who earns \$40,000 annually
from his art, that he could only deduct
expenses related to gross income in the
year in which they were sold or liquid-
ated. Since some works may not sell

for years, the artist considered burning
his work—the fastest means of liquidat-
ing his inventory.

Far more typical, however, are
the artists who sustain losses on their cre-
ative work after deducting such ex-
penses as travel, rent and supplies. Tra-
ditionally they have subtracted that
loss from regular income earned
through teaching or government
grants. But in its recent rulings Revenue
Canada has determined that if
there is no reasonable expectation of
profit, there is no legitimate business,
and therefore related expenses are not
deductible. Since profitability is the dis-
tinct demerit for most artists, the in-



Segel: a mass suicide of artists from a country that does not respect the creative process

ability to deduct such basic expenses as
studio rent imposes a considerable fi-
nancial burden. Montreal film-maker
Lola Segel claims that if she loses her
apartment over a tax assessment of \$7,000,
she will be unable to pursue her work.
Even expenses related to long-term
projects such as books, which might
eventually make money, can be ruled
out by Revenue Canada. The depart-
ment reassessed author and McGill
University professor Dale Thomson for
close to \$2,000 in taxes between 1979
and 1982, after authors challenged re-
search expenses connected to a biog-
raphy of former Quebec premier Jean
Lesage. Said Thomson: "I was told rudely
by 'You're a hobbyist, you're not a
businessman.'"

The tax department has granted tem-
porary relief to a few prominent in-
dividuals, including Olaf, Thomson and
groups such as the Toronto Symphony
orchestra. 700 members faced large tax
increases under a Revenue Canada plan
announced in October to declare their
employees rather than freelancers. But
costless others are still at the back.
Essentially, Revenue Canada's actions
are undermining the federal govern-
ment's efforts to support the arts
through other branches. In many cases,
the tax department has dissolved de-
ductions for research and travel in
projects funded by the Canada Council
because they do not meet the business

criteria. Said one senior council official,
who asked not to be named: "The whole
emphasis on profit completely misses
the contribution artists are making to
the culture. It is so regressive I can't
believe it."

Although there has been no indica-
tion of a mass exodus from Canada,
some artists are considering the option.
Says New Brunswick printmaker David
Silverberg, who faces a bill for approxi-
mately \$50,000 for dissipated expenses
relating to the production of his art:
"We are thinking of leaving a country
that encourages artists to learn work
rather than create it." Until the govern-
ment offers some relief, the flood of pro-
test will continue to flow.

—GILLIAN MACKEY

A red devil with a dashboard



Gordon, Paul and Goodman with Christine Lahti in *Sudden Impact*

CHRISTINE
Directed by John Carpenter

A 38-year Plymouth Fury, Christine is an apple-red beauty—and a smart one, too. From the moment she is ready to coast off the assembly line in Detroit, she displays a mean temperance. One poor auto-worker almost has his hand severed while tinkering under her hood. Another is not so lucky after he drops a cigar ash on her upholstery, he pays with his life. Christine does not show up again until 1978, when Arnie Cunningham (Keith Gordon) spots her, in truly wondrous condition next to a dilapidated shack, and buys her. Arnie finds the true love of his life and Christine becomes a revenge *Darky*—Carré behind the wheel of a car. Christine is great comic-book movie art, so simultaneously funny and frightening as *Jaws*. Director John Carpenter (*Halloween*, *The Thing*), who has traveled this territory before, has turned out a top-of-the-line product.

In his novel, Stephen King, who also wrote *Carré*, focused his attention on a male wallflower. Seventeen-year-old Arnie is one of those mask, bespectacled kids who are always the butt of the bullies' jokes. On his first day at school, the rooster thugs humiliate him, one even drives a switchblade Arnie's home. Life resembles imprisonment. His parents are overbearing and feel that whatever they say is good for him. Shy and misanthropic though he is, Arnie has repressed an incredible amount of rage at the world and he vents it through Christine once he takes her back into shape and slides her up to mirrored perfection. Although Christine was evil to begin with, she also becomes a outlet for his anger. Arnie and Christine are an amazing pair: she's his pet, loving but viciously protective, and he is her exasperated master.

It is no accident that Christine is a Fury: when she goes after the school thugs, who demoralize her in her garage, she regenerates herself and her is born a psychotic. One of the wildest

scenes in her return from her vigilante searing after blowing up a gas station attendant, charmed with bristling and red-hot to the touch, she is a devil with a dashboard. Carpenter drives Christine like a dreamer; his melodious camera keeps the audience in a queasy state of apprehension, wondering when these blinding headlights are about to declare war. Yet the movie is never gratuitously violent and the gore is kept to a minimum. The movie is playful, even silly at times, and the conspiracy design kept it reeled up.

John Carpenter obviously loves teenagers, and he is sensitive to their plight. When Arnie looks out, with riotous verbal abuse, at his still-mowed parents, the audience is on his side. Carpenter also understands the dynamic between the reeling Arnie and his best friend, Dennis (John Stockwell), a good-looking jock. Dennis has everything Arnie thinks he lacks, but Arnie is the only one to whom Dennis can show his sensitive side. However, Arnie becomes as consumed by his love for Christine (she plays his 1966 rock'n'roll love songs) that he abandons Dennis and his girlfriend, Leigh (Alexandra Paul), whom Christine tries to choke on a hamburger. He'll have no fury like a Plymouth scorned in its own offhand way, Christine is a deft commentary on the teenagers, attached to cars and a disappointed satire on North American car culture.

A movie like Christine seldom delivers, or even promises, award-winning performance. However, who else played the mid-madness teenager in *Greased*? For King, managing the transition from doe-eyed to demon with considerable comic flair. There are, as well, two delightful supporting performances from Robert Downey Jr. and a cameo who sells him the car and Robert Prosky as the grill garage owner. Blawie, who was one of the rascals who claimed he had seen flying saucers in *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*, is equally effective as the grizzled owner who relates the history of deaths connected to Christine as though they were option on a new model. And not since Eddie Murphy is at *MR. N* has anyone made obscenity as delightful as Paul Proby.

Christine is subversively entertaining—America Gettle with a lot of chrome. While skewering the world it portrays, it never takes itself too seriously. The movie is a joyride.

—LAWRENCE O'TOOLE



Peck, Hart: the pleasures of detection vanish through extreme condensation

A thriller without thrills

GORKY PARK
Directed by Michael Apted

Now everything that could have gone wrong is transferring Martin Cruz Smith's impetuous thriller to the screen is solidly evident in *Gorky Park*. In solving the mystery of three mutilated bodies without identifying marks found under the snow in the Moscow park, chief investigator Ramon Arkady—and the reader—grapples persistently in the dark. Smith's plotting was as complicated as a Rabbie's Case, and before the pieces fitted together the reader tread through a maze of untangling and deeply unsettling intrigue. The narrative straggled and twisted around the MGR, a beautiful disquiet named Rosa, a New York detective, Kirevich, and the naive Americanable expert, John Osborne. But the novelists have devised too much information too quickly; the pleasures of detection, and the sense of dread, accompanying them, nearly vanish with extreme condensation.

What made *Gorky Park* much more than a superb suspense story was the character of Arkady, played skillfully by William Hurt with an cool, arch accent. Arkady is no longer a man observed, isolated, unable to trust anyone as his every move comes under surveillance. Smith created a modern hero patriotic yet always questioning, professionally shrewd but often foolishly rash, and armed at all times with a sense of irony about his own existence. In the novel, his wife leaves him, and he finds the an

emotional island. There is no wife in the film, nor is there a psychological dossier on Arkady to explain and enrich his impulsive actions as an investigator. As Hurt plays him, with little physical expression, Arkady is absurdly empty.

Perhaps it is unfair to demand so much of the book's vividly defined world on the wide screen: a television miniseries might have been more in order. There is little sense of Moscow, which, in the novel, became a character itself. The novelists have needlessly jettisoned a lot of Smith's material, such as a hair-raising chase through Moscow subway stations and a dramatic fight between Arkady and an assassin on a frozen river. Director Michael Apted (*Cliffhanger*) lacks the steady technique that thrills the reader. Not does he have an eye as, apparently, a cave for detail: Rosa (Joanna Pacula) no longer has a lesson on her cheek from a torture drug; a crucial part of her history as a dissident has been thrown away. The presence (John McMillan) who reconstructs one of the victims' faces was a dwarf in the book, which made him ghastly and poignant at the same time. For his part, Lee Marvin never captures the *Arrest* for trader Osborne's cunning chameleon.

Arkady's desperation does not have a chance to assert itself movingly in *Gorky Park*, which is primarily a story about the horrors of betrayal. The book evoked a sense of depravity—moral, social and emotional. The movie is a form of deprivation itself.

—L. OT

Happiness is a loaded gun

SUDDEN IMPACT
Directed by Clint Eastwood

In *Sudden Impact*, Clint Eastwood has returned to give another unmodified performance as the tough, gruff San Francisco cop, Dirty Harry Callahan. For Eastwood to be more human as Dirty Harry would totally undermine the character's mass appeal as a neo-fascist, which is frightening, but understandable, in these times. *Sudden Impact* depicts North American gun culture as few films have when people handle metal weapons in the movie, they do so as if they were talismans or talismans. As the bodies pile up and blood becomes an instrument of self-decoration, the guns take on an extraordinary quality, and the body count, for Callahan, is quantitative proof of social competence. The title is a nasty double entendre.

An indifferently plotted potboiler, *Sudden Impact* offers a quick review of Callahan's ethics before proceeding to the business of extermination. While the rest of the police department goes by the book in solving crime, Callahan goes for the quick and dirty approach, ordered on by his highly developed sense of off-balance retribution. The murders he investigates, at first in San Francisco and then in the sleepy town of San Paulo, have a similar attraction. An armed thug named Lofgren, who had been raped along with his sister by five men and a lesbian 16 years ago, seeks an eye for an eye. The rape left her sister catatonic and gave her own art a nightmarish quality; now she dispatches their brutalizers by the dozens. The film is in the grim and then in the head to finish them off. It occurs as no surprise to the audience that Callahan does not turn her in to the authorities. He would have shot them too had he been in her position.

Like the other Dirty Harry movies, *Sudden Impact* proposes an unexamined philosophy of placing the law in a simple pair of hands. The question never arises that Callahan's law is wrong about his borders and that innocent people might suffer as a result. The car chase, foot chase and verbal showdowns are all present to buttress a dangerous view of keeping law and order. In the original *Dirty Harry*, the evil villain was a psychotic businessman, and in *Sudden Impact* the most egregiously colorful character is a foul-mouthed, heartless lesbian. Given the record, the best guy in the next installment will be a woman, a wild-eyed lesbian. —L. OT

The winter wait in Ottawa

By Allan Fotheringham

The snow has deep and crisp and even in Ottawa, adorning the whippers of the natives as they converse in the quaint gobblegook that is the patois of the area. High level servants, banded in serious, march through the drifts, still bentening their heads to the wind. If it reaches their brains before spring arrives, the entire bureaucratic process seizes up, and the town shuts down. There is the peculiar gap known as the Ottawa Shuffle, the sidewalks so icy that the inhabitants slide, their feet carefully in those of them so as to maintain traction, looking for all the world like people who are searching for land mines. The wind whistles, and secretaries resemble Arabian harp soloists, only their eyes showing through their woollen veils.

We are now in a no-railway play, all Ottawa on the move and the wait. We are Waiting for Trudeau. To go. To stay. To give us a hint of his plans. To relieve us of our burden of anxiety and doubt. The twelfth Liberal benchmen are waiting, deputants for a new leader since the Grit polling experts have found that a new leader would automatically give them 15 points in the Gallup, regarding that horrendous lead owned by Brian Mulroney. Quebec benchmen are especially nervous, because, for the first time since Jack Pickens' was a pup, a Liberal nomination is no longer a reserved ticket to the Parliamentary Dining Room and all those cheap bureaus. Not only could those formidable Tories take 12 or 15 Quebec seats, but the Parti Québécois, if it goes through with its plan to run federal candidates, might take a mischief-making 10 or so. With René Lévesque apparently down the tube, recentral 70 bath-floors might as well send some trouble to Ottawa, just for reasons sake.

The Jew That Walks Like a Man is waiting, ready to be self-assurance that he will soon be prime minister, wrong his own one-liners—even though he can't top David Crombie's crack that Allan Fotheringham is a columnist for Southern News.

"When John Turner finally comes out of the attic, he's going to look like Howard Hughes," Turner is wailing. His darling Roger soon darts to a window and he phones cronies about the country, inquiring about the weather and the price of fish. The skip who would be his general secretary now sits in a Vancouver law office and he, too, waits, his wife wondering if she could stand in an Ottawa winter. The answer is no. No one can.

Senator Keith Davey waits and watches, his feet starting little shuffling motions in the direction of Turner, since Davey's whole power base rests on



P.E. Trudeau's transpound body, and a man must be flexible these days. Leon Compagnolo waits behind the Magnet line of her eye shadow, wondering if she could get the jump with the federal vote before Judy Skelton, who claims to be looking the other way. The press waits, gleeful that Trudeau would be gone, impatient to get on with the appointed task of testing a new target with new optics and measuring which cards are best calculated to bring out an Irish temper. The lawyers wait, those who have been shut out from the bonfire for 15 years, slumbering at the new business they will get from a Tory government when their legal brethren of the Liberal faith are not off from the party shuffle in Ottawa. Bush as De la Roche in Canada House in London wait rather nervously, knowing a good Tory pal of Mulroney's will swiftly get that plan Jack Horner waits with some glances, quite aware that his part as chairman of C&S will pass rapidly into the grateful palms of some Tory tail

ilda Mulroney, having spent \$70,000 to redecorate Staraway, waits with visions of plum-colored walls in her head for what her favorite decorator, Giovanni Mowinkel, will do with 38 Starway Drive. The Mulroneys ilda wait, for a chance at that swimming pool, their intentions being to splash in it, their father's curiosity being whether he can walk on it. The bluest snow of the University of Ottawa waits with trembling fears, aware that time may run out before they get their chance to see the concrete flash as they enter a Rideau Hall dance on the arm of a 46-year-old lounge dancer. Jean Chrétien, in growing an impatient waiting that he jangles when he walks, a commander burning up all his energy in the starting pose.

The town's under-diplomats officials wait in suspended animation, their double vodka martinis frozen in their hands, still not believing that as prime minister Mulroney would really appear as external affairs minister—his shadow cabinet critic, Sinclair Stevens, who, it is rumored, has a bumper sticker that reads "Make the gay whales for Christ."

Senator Ray Perrault and Jim Flaherty and John Reid wait, eager to testify that they were the first to point out that the emperor had no clothes, hopeful as they saw that this early support for a successor will be rewarded in time. The editors of the photographic and cartoon books clined to coincide with a Trudeau farewell wait, with press releases ready for the bookshelves. Tom Arceforth, the Prime Minister's principal secretary, waits and wonders why Christmas through seasonal handbooks in search of an opening at some institution in need of a man skilled in pest-diligence, mumble jumble and post-dancing. People talk quietly in restaurants and communique with hand signals, fearful that any mention of overrevenge may be picked up by the head waiter. There is a microphone in every olive in every martini in the Chateau Laurier. The man who causes all this has one more month to squeeze out the suspense. He lives doing this to us. It's his last revenge. He should be allowed it.

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